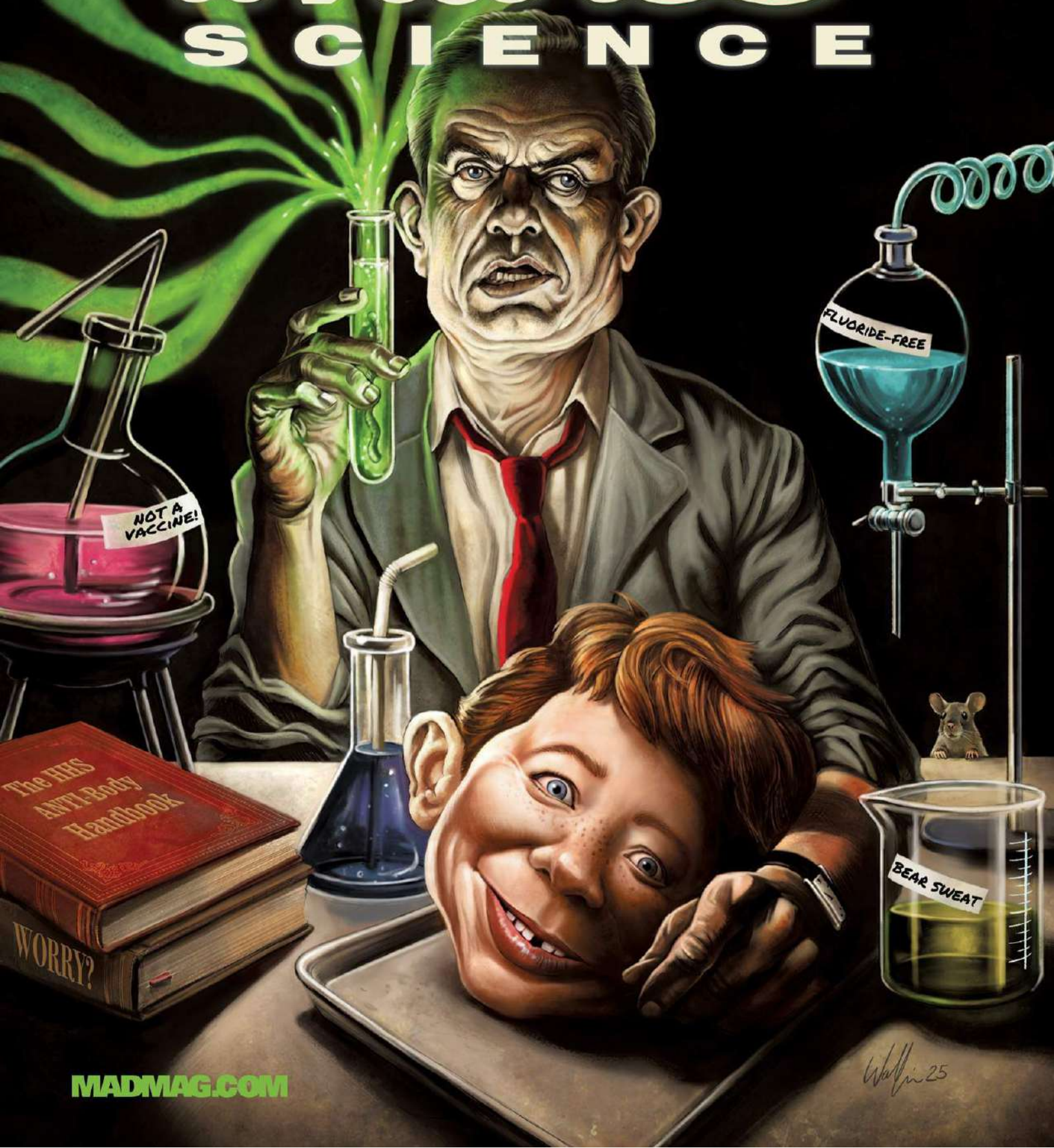


# MAD

SCIENCE

NO. 45  
OCT  
2025







Norman Mingo



# MAD™

NO. 45

OCTOBER 2025

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** FOUNDER

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- 06** Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, MAD #77, Mar 1963
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**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS** The Usual Gang of Idiots

**EDITORIAL CONSULTANT** Paula Sevenbergen

**INSIDE BACK COVER** A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

**COVER ARTIST** Terry Wolfinger

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

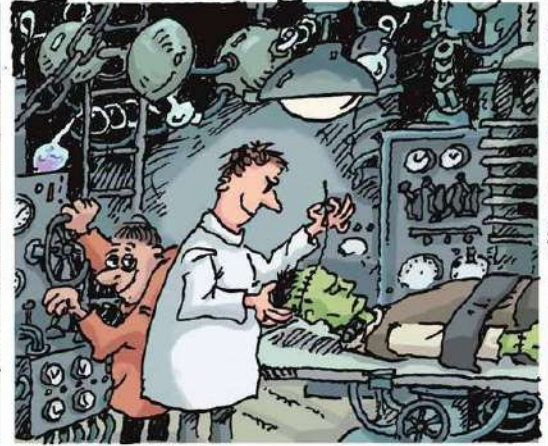
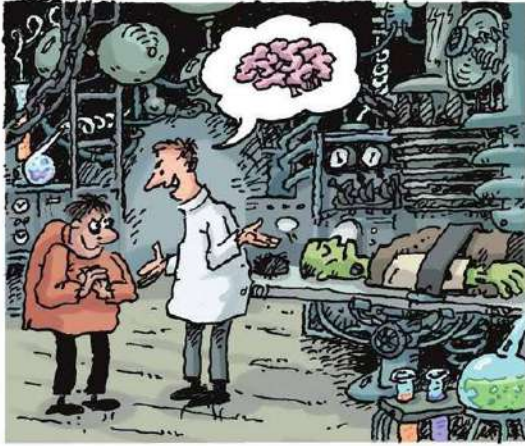




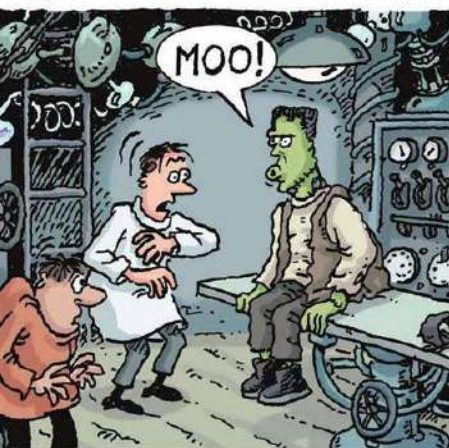
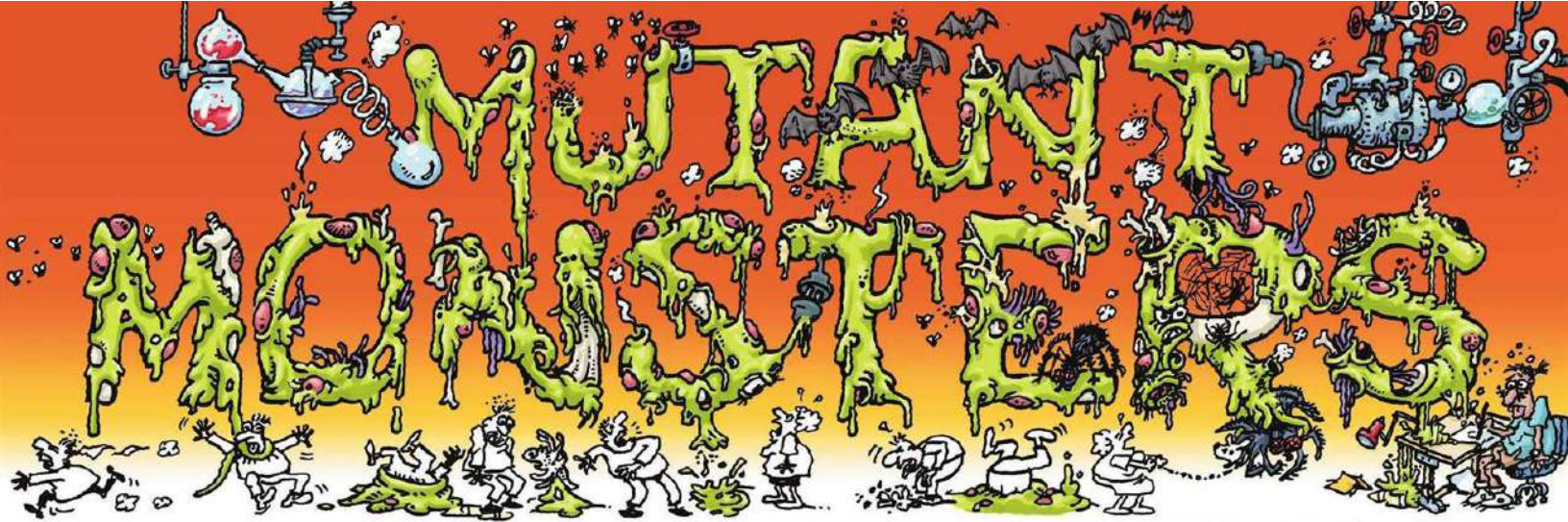
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

SERGIO ARAGONES  
PRESENTS

# A MAD LOOK AT







WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**









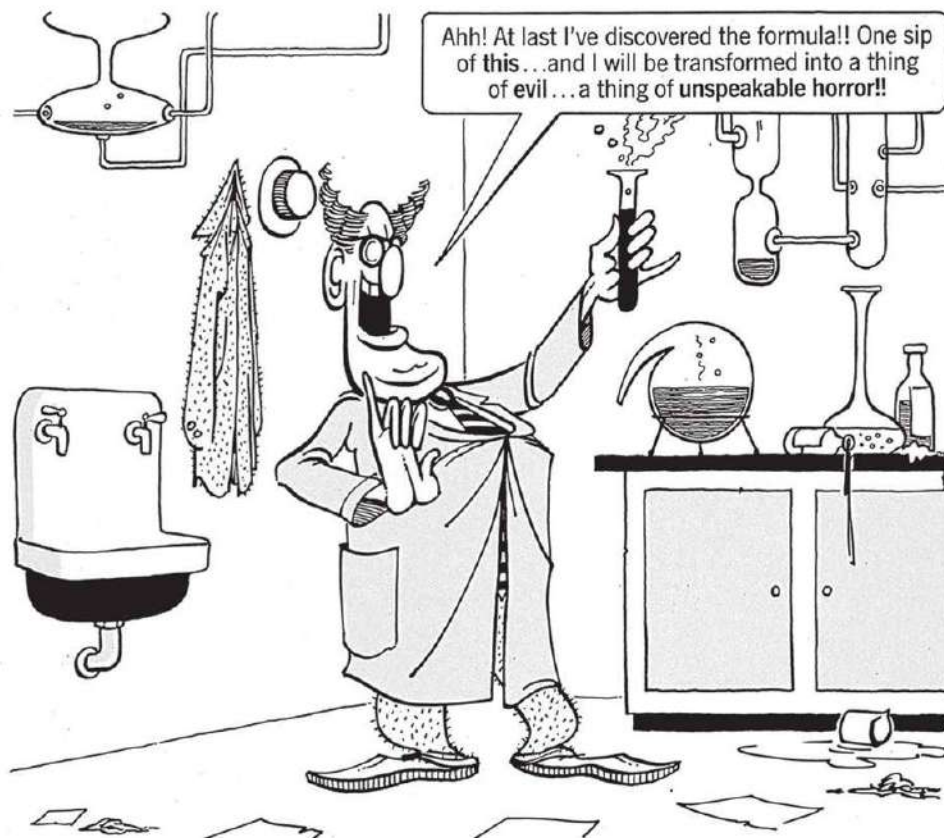






When Don Martin is mixing the drinks, you can rest assured that the results will be "Bottoms Up!" . . . especially when he tries to duplicate the experiments of his idols:

# DR. JEKYLL



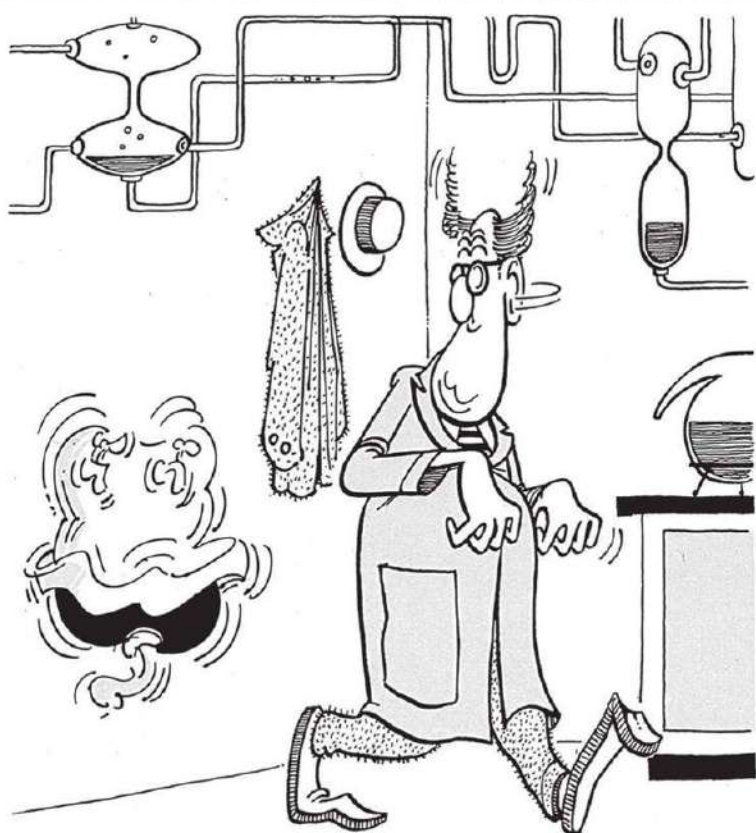
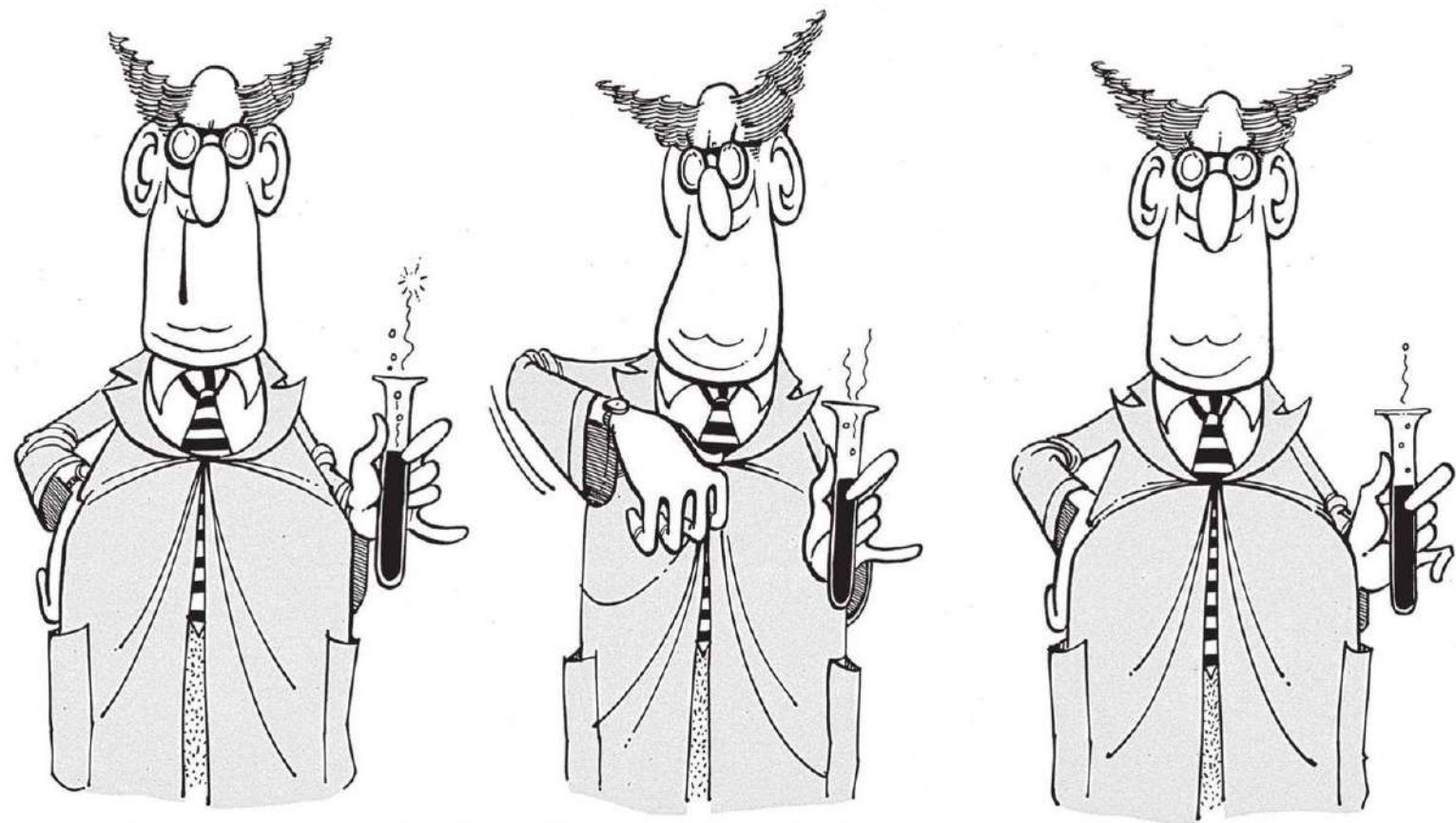
WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



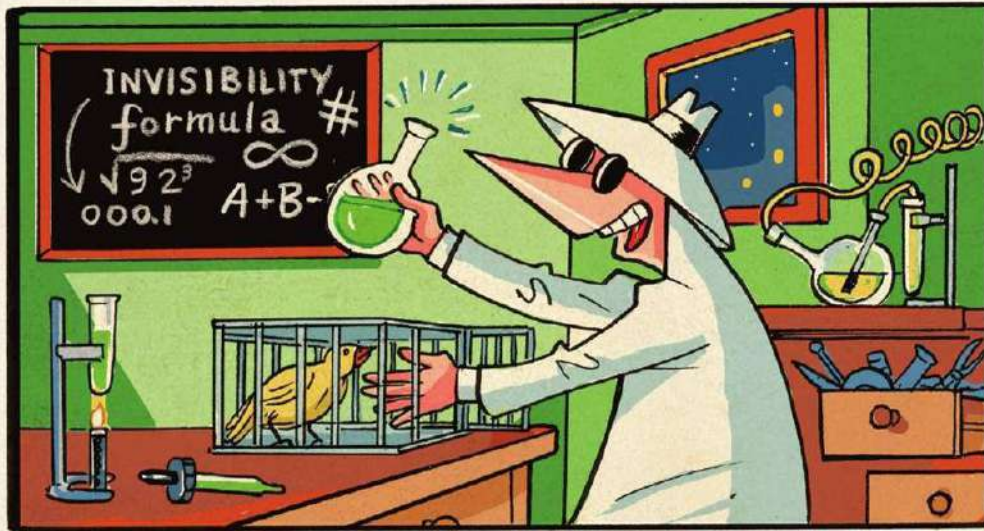




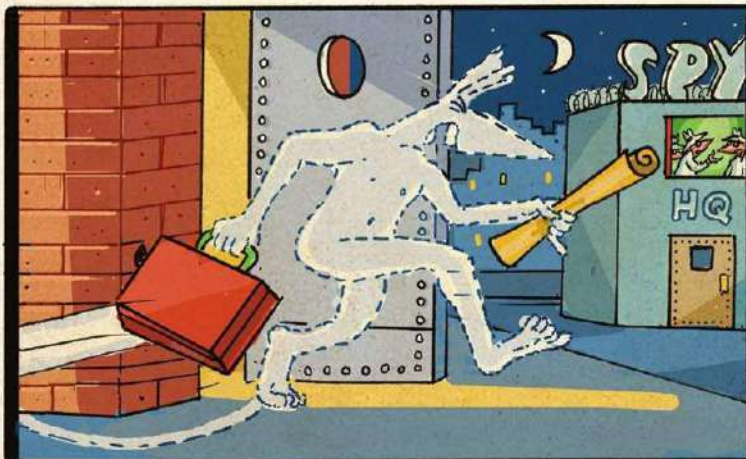
# AND MR. HYDE



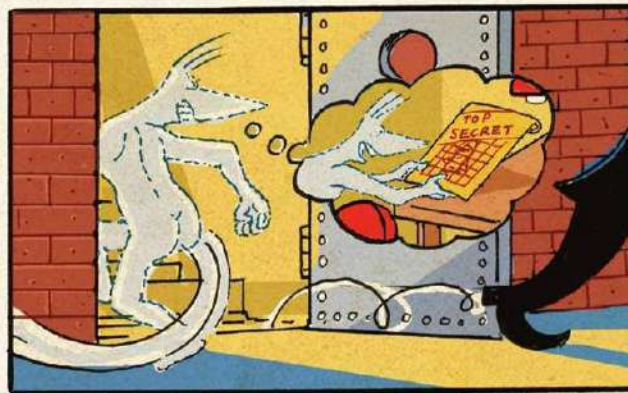
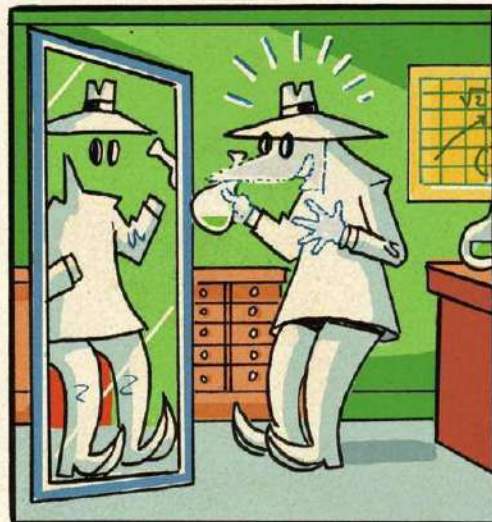




WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER











Have you ever wondered what the creatures who populate the world invisible to the naked eye are thinking? The science editors at MAD felt this question has gone unanswered far too long! Unfortunately, that question will still remain unanswered by this article, which we call...

# A MAD Peek Through The MICROSCOPE

WRITER **PHIL HAHN** ARTIST **BOB CLARKE**



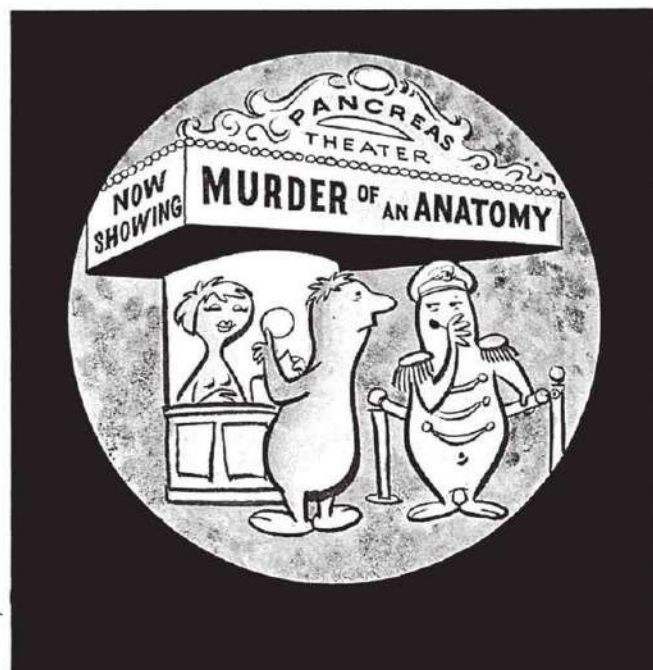
Curious! It appears to be some sort of invisible shield!!



Isn't that disgusting! One lousy bit part in a "Stripe" commercial...and he goes Hollywood on us!



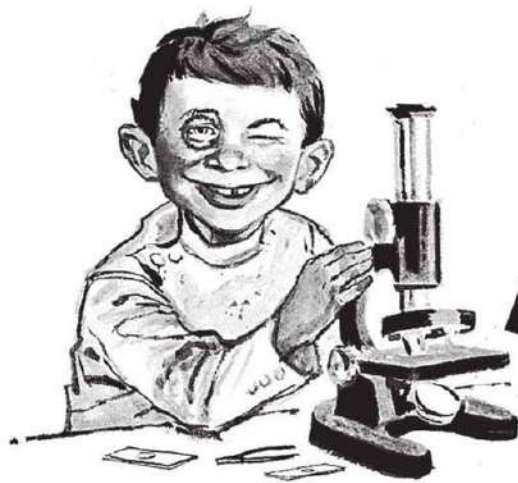
To arms! To arms! The Miracle Drugs are coming!



The bacteria did it!







Okay, Buster!  
Where's the  
heartburn!?

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #70, APR 1962



My problem is this recurring nightmare  
in which I discover I'm not a germ at  
all . . . just a psychosomatic illusion!



Then, Gentlemen, when you reach this point, a  
sneeze will automatically eject you, and you  
will be orbiting in outer space! Any questions?



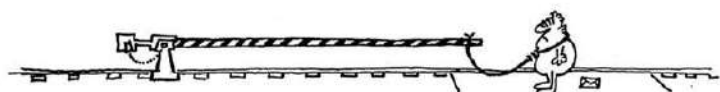
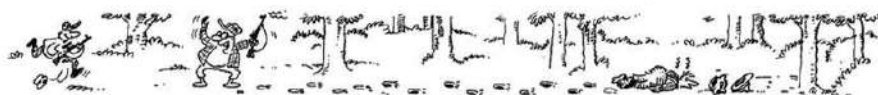
Whattya say  
we all go  
down t'de  
Stomach  
... an' start  
a rumble!?





# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY  
**SERGIO ARAGONES**







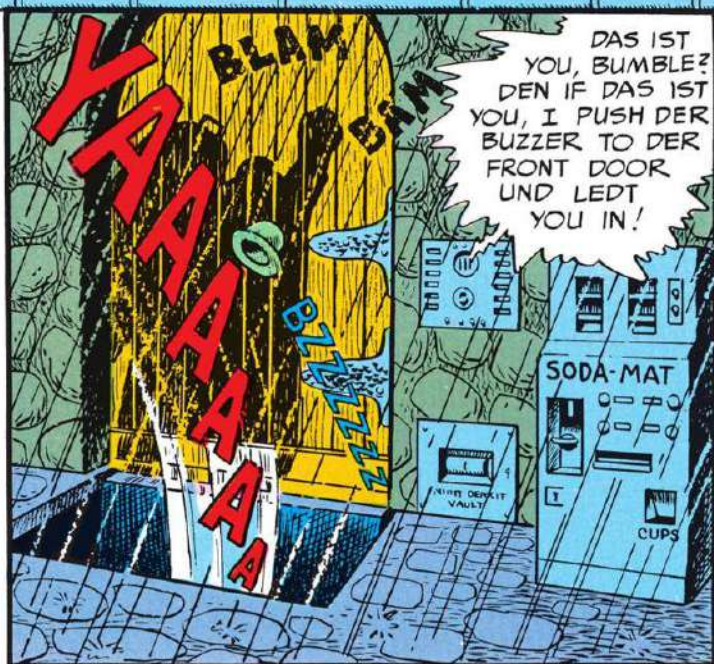
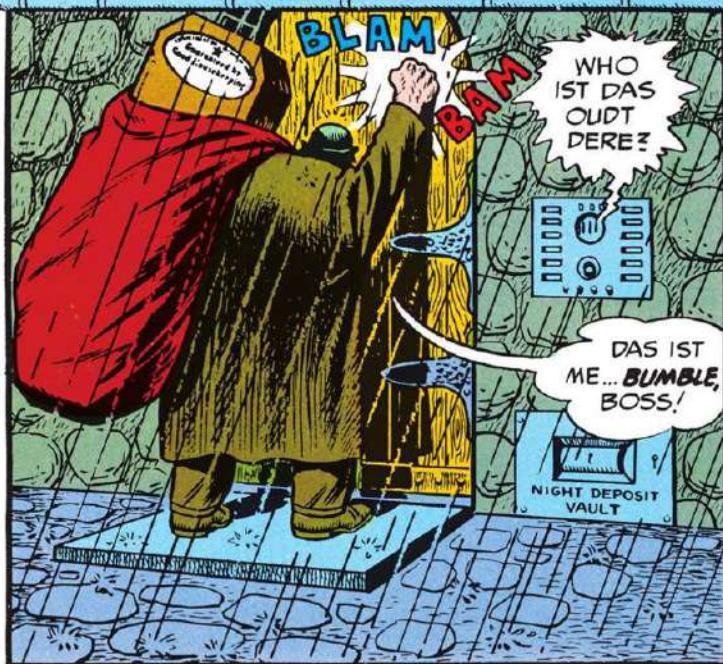
THE SCENE FOR THIS REAL CRAZY STORY IS SET IN THE LITTLE EUROPEAN TOWN OF VEEBLEFETZER! A FIGURE, BENT BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF A GRISLY RED SACK, IS SEEN TOILING UP THE HILL TOWARDS THE CASTLE OF BARON VON STEIN!...BARON FRANCESCO NAPOLEON STEIN...KNOWN FOR SHORT AS...

# FRANK N. STEIN!



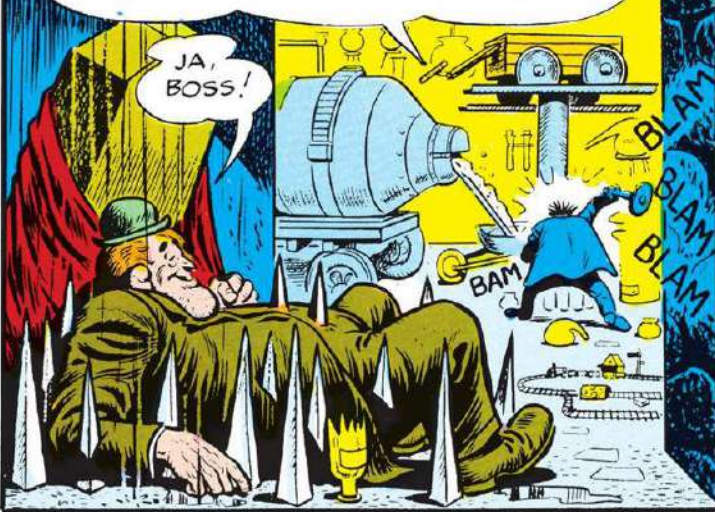
WRITER HARVEY KURTZMAN ARTIST WILL ELDER

TURN NEXT CIRCLE FOR HOWARD JOHNSON'S

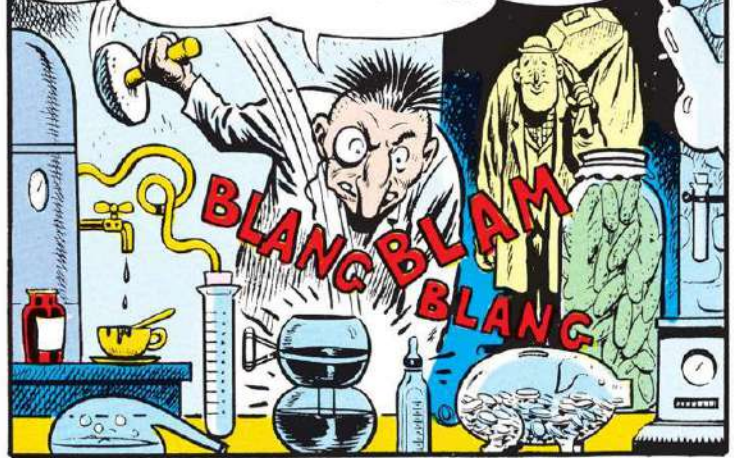




BUMBLE! YOU GOTD A WAY OF FUMBLING INTO MY LABORATORY, CHUST WHEN I AM IN DER MIDST OF MY MOST DELICATE EXPERIMENTS THAT TAKE DER GREATEST CONCENTRATION UND ATTENTION!

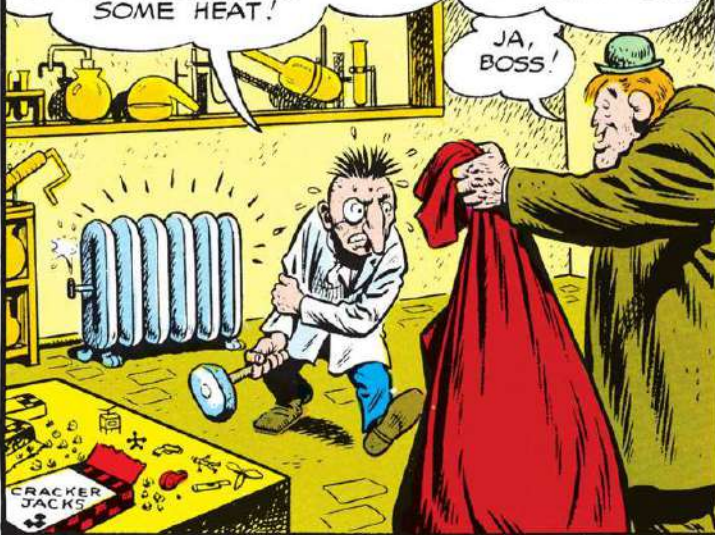


HOW CAN I POSSIBLY DO DIS HERE CALCULATION DOT TAKES ONLY DER MOST DELICATE OPERATIONS UND DER MOST CAREFUL MACHINERY WIT DER TINY LIDDLE NEEDLES UND WHEELS UND I GOTTA PICK UP DER TEENCHY FILLAMENTS MIT DER TWEEZERS...

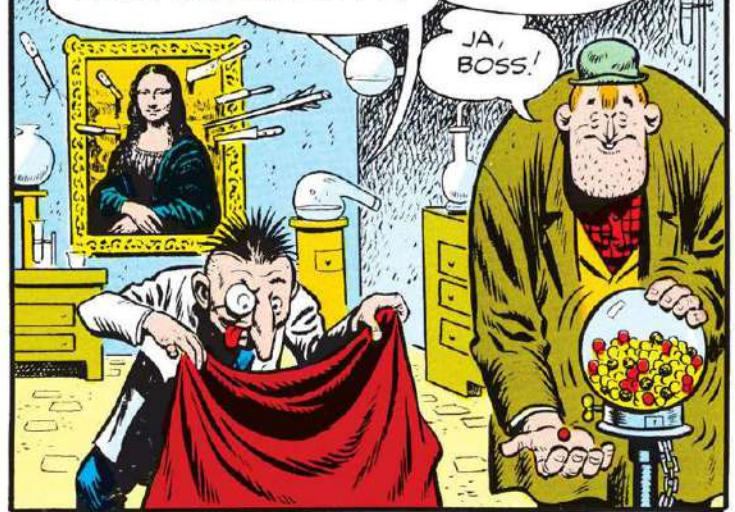


PHEW! DOT'S A TOUGH CHOB KNOCKING ON DER RADIATOR! NOW MAYBE DOT FERSHLUIGINER LANDLORD SENDS UP SOME HEAT!

ZO, BUMBLE! DID YOU GET DER T'INGS I SENT YOU OUDT FOR?



DID YOU GET DER CORPSES FROM DER GRAVEYARD, DER HUMAN HEARTS FROM DER MORGUE, DER LUNGS FROM DER HOSPITAL, DER RINSO UND DER HALAVAH UND DER 3¢ SOUP-GREENS FROM DER A. UND P.?



GUTE!...GUTE GUTE! UND DESE CORPSES! DID YOU MAKE SURE, DEY WAS NICE UND FRESH?



'JA, BOSS! JA, BOSS!' ALL DER TIME YOU ISS SAYING, 'JA BOSS.' RAUSE MITT DER 'JA, BOSS,' HEY VILL YOU?

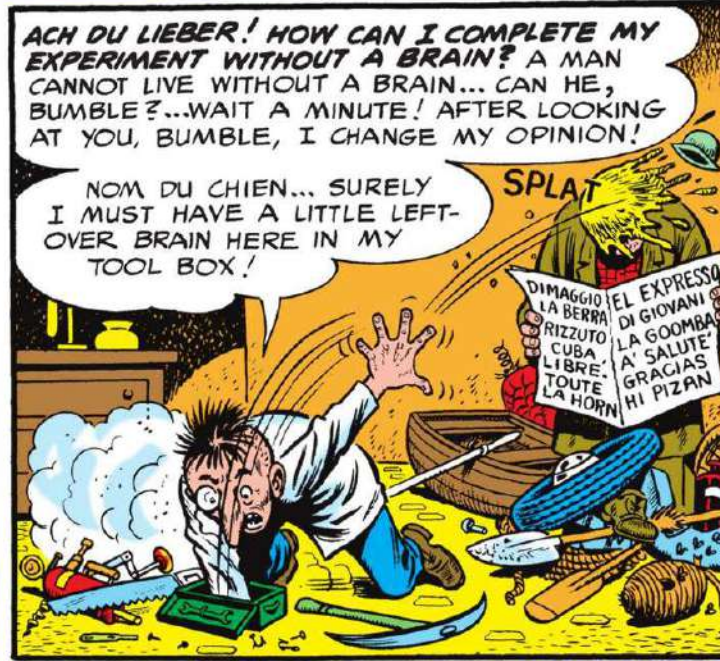
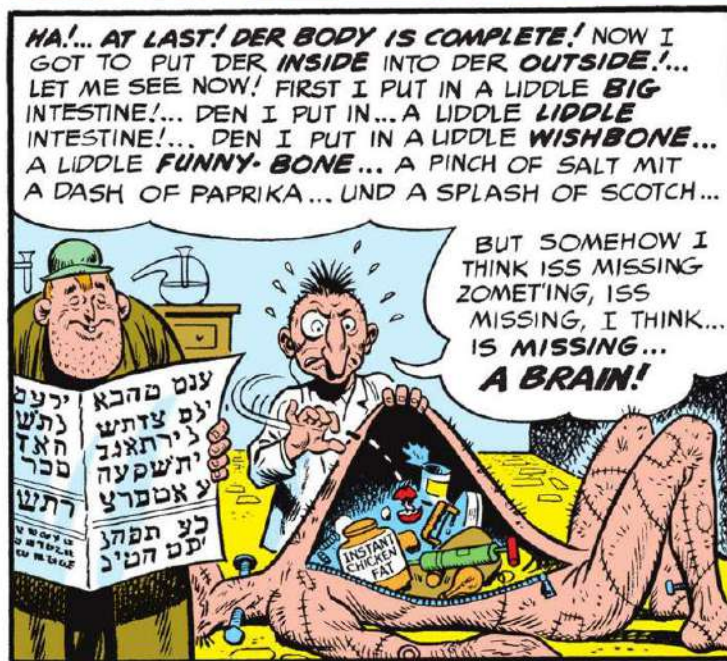
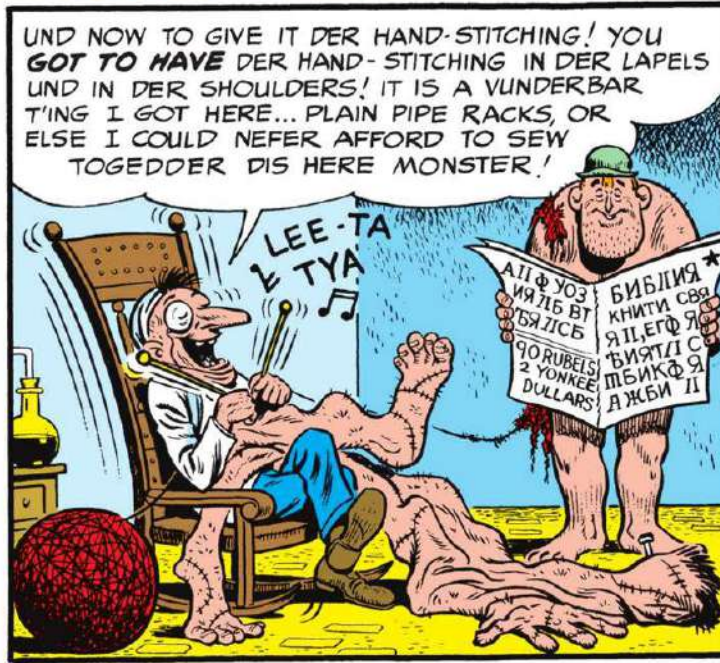
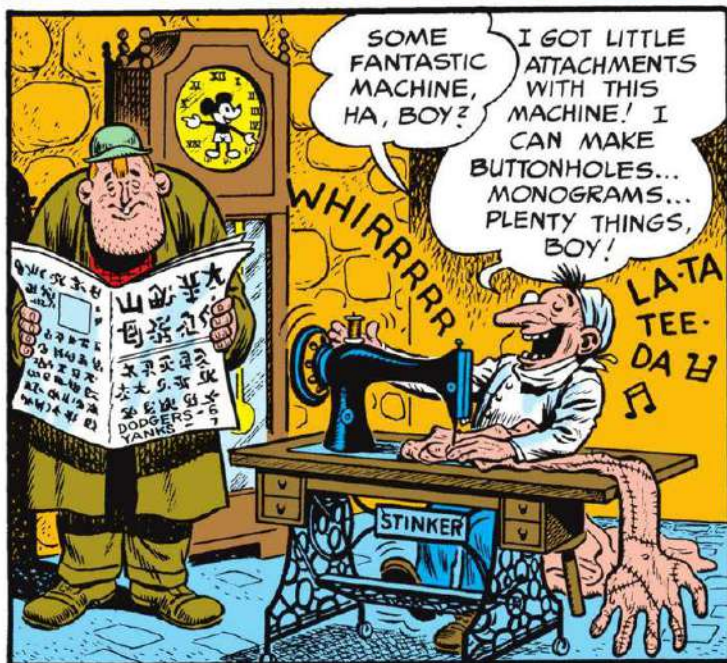
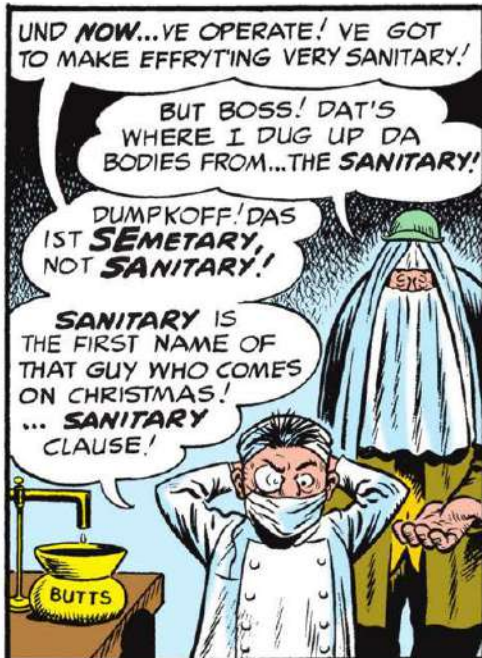


SCHVIENHUNT! YOU FORGOT DER DEPOSIT ON DER EMPTY BOTTLES FROM DER BLOOD PLAZMA!

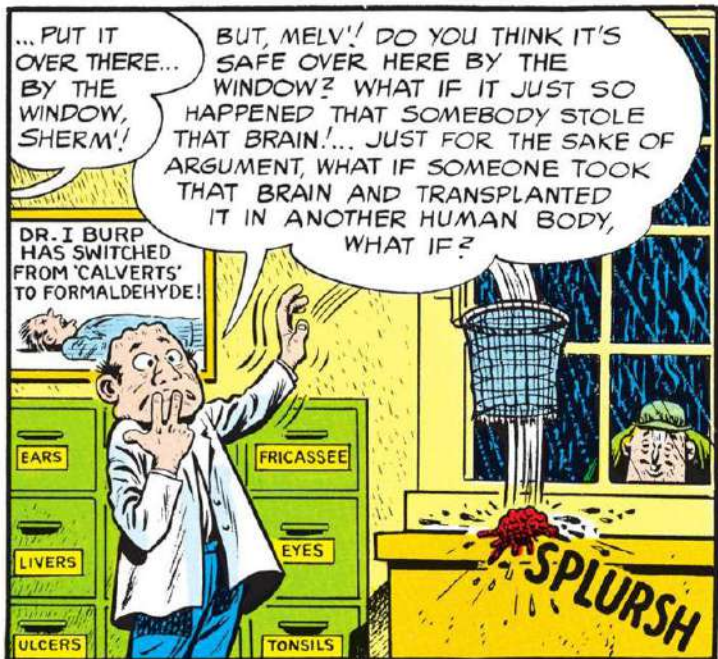
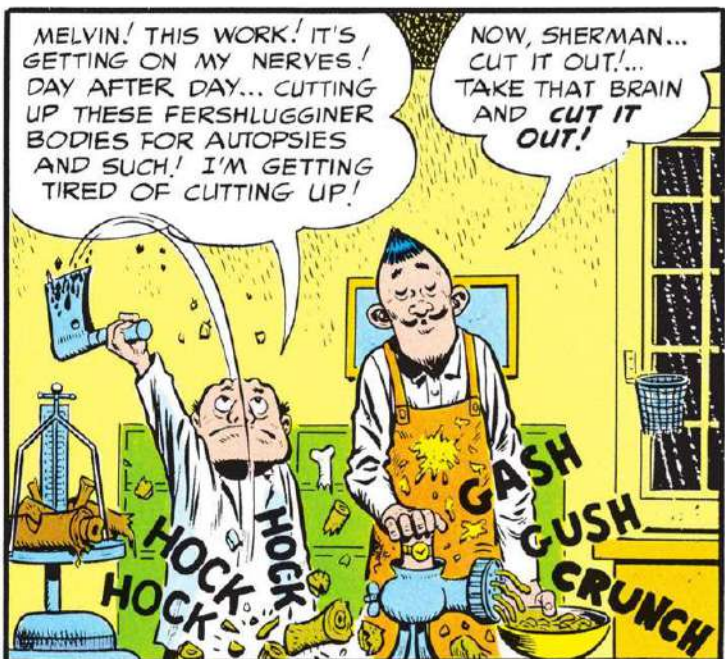
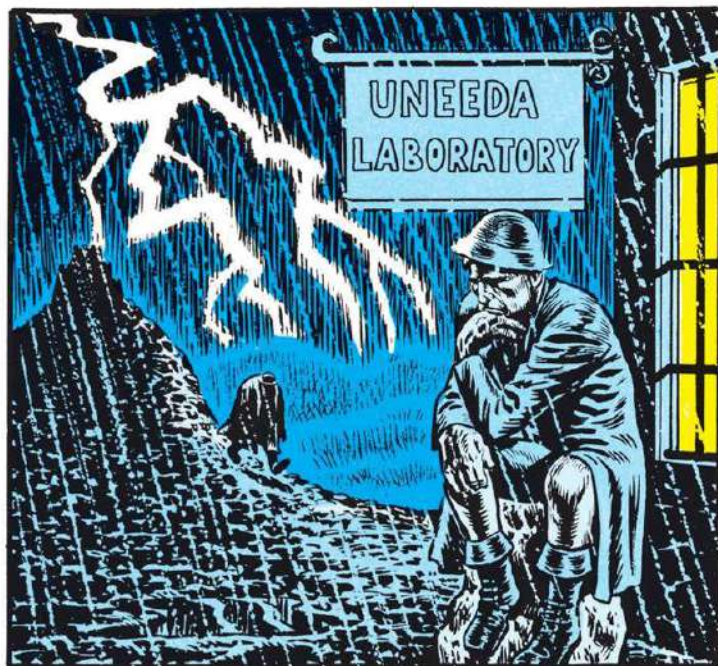
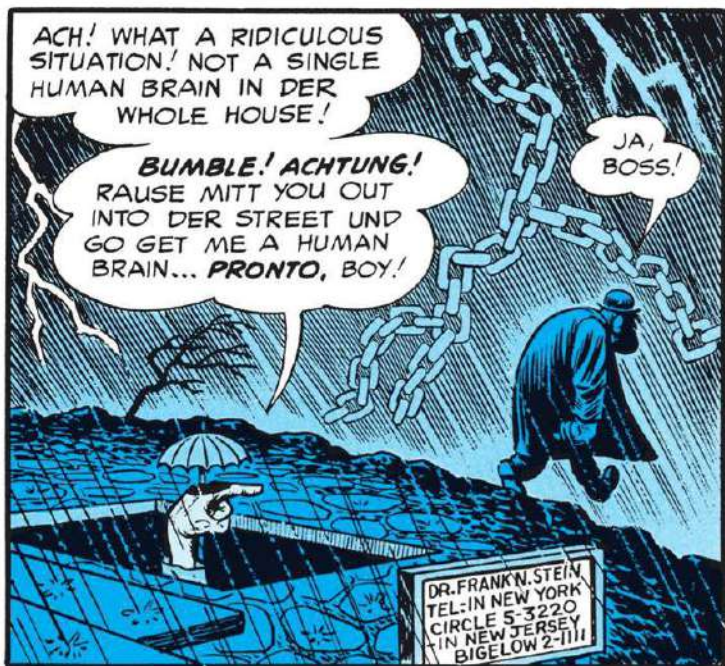
... NOW! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME MIDT DER EXPERIMENTS!



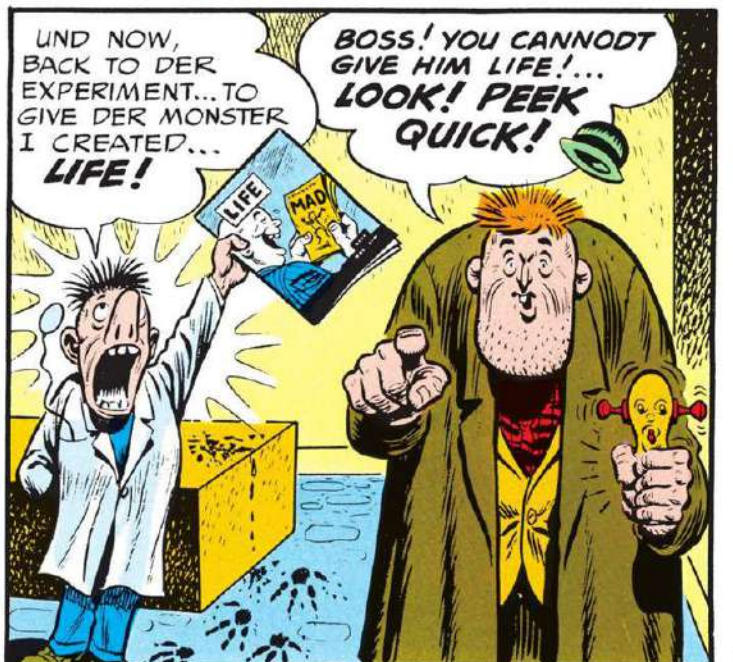
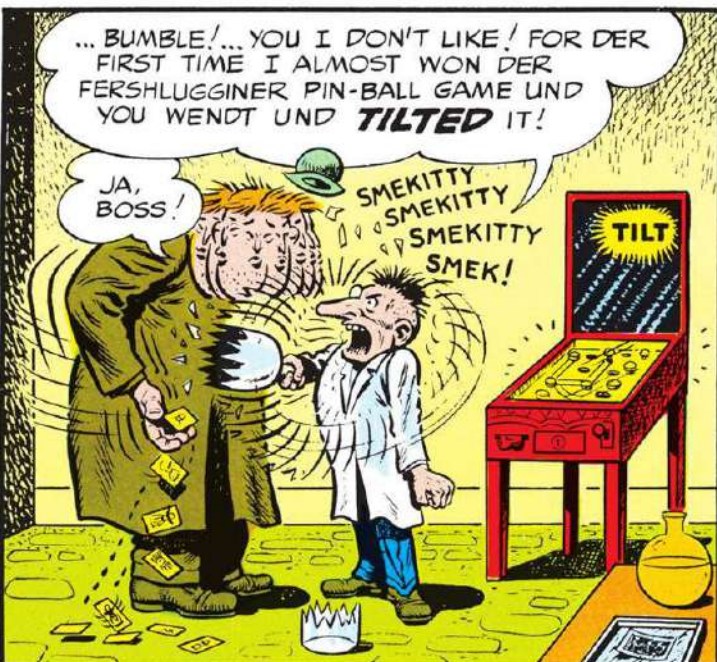
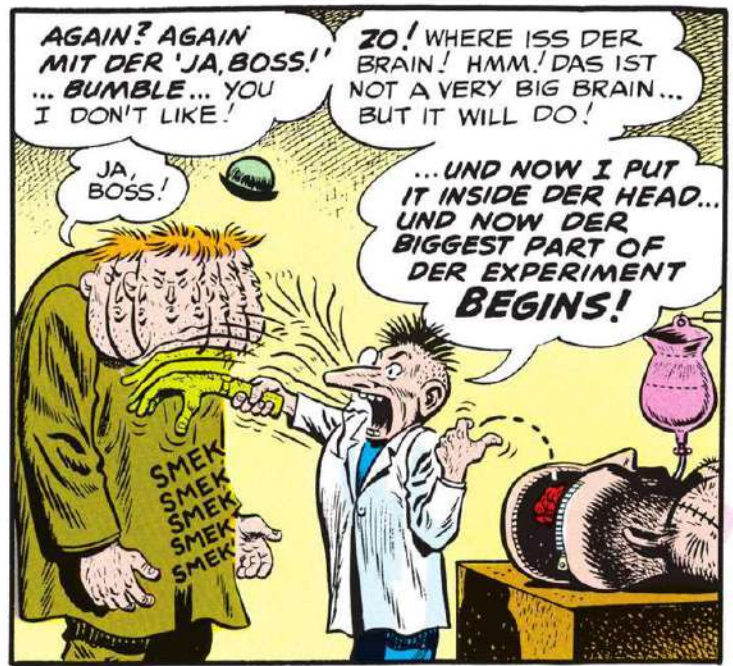
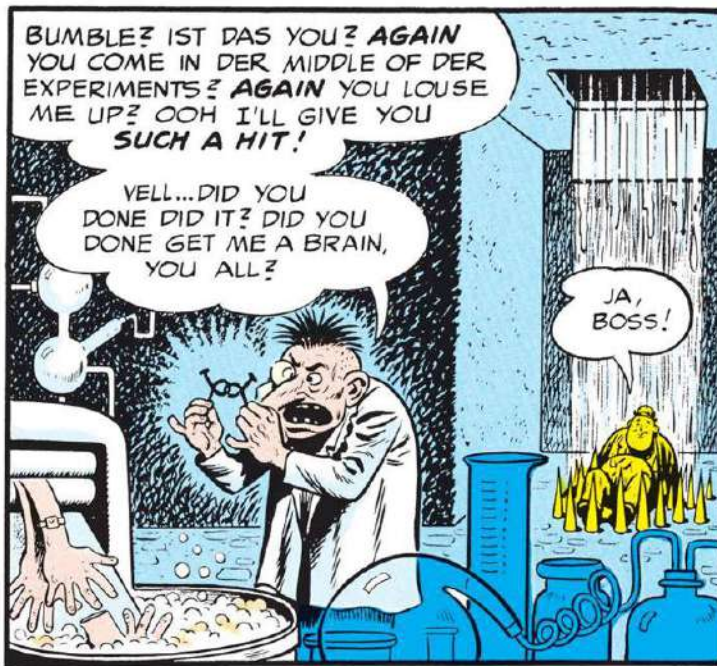




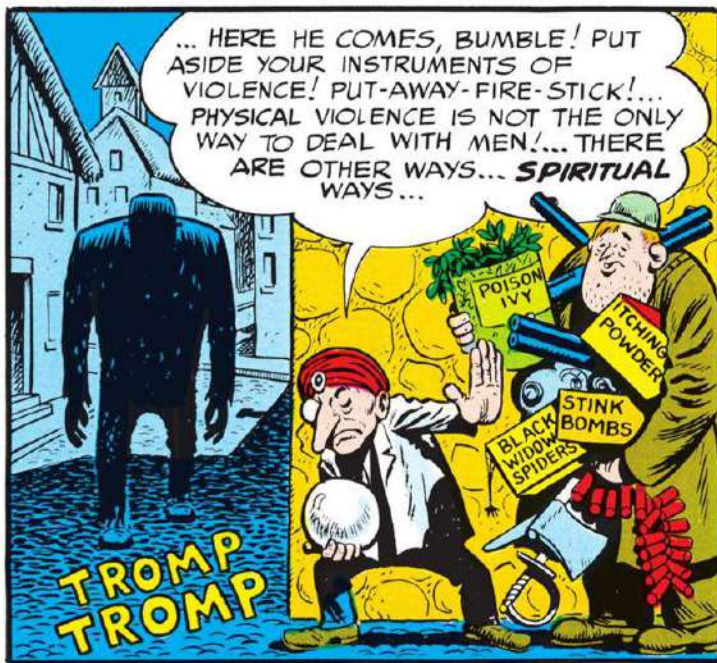
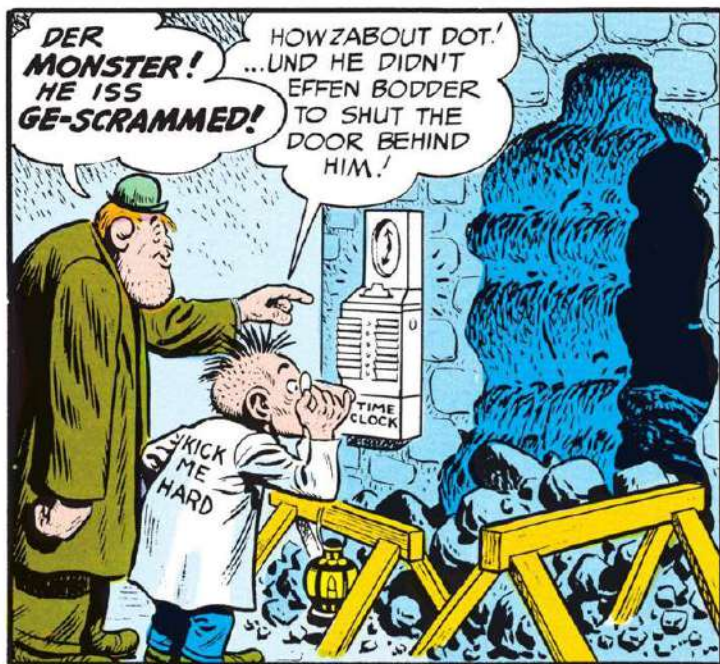




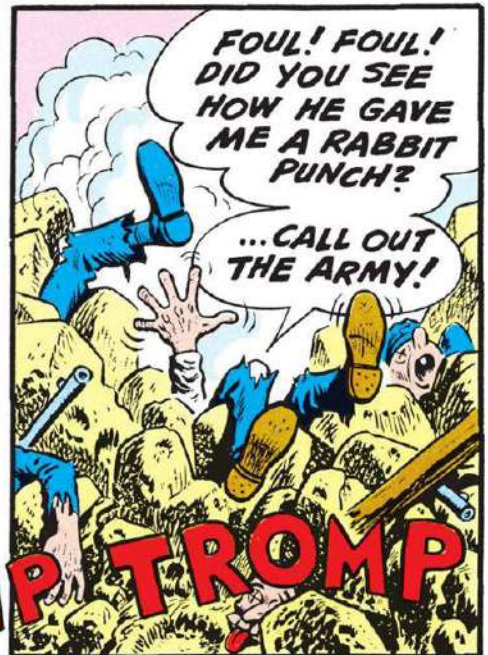
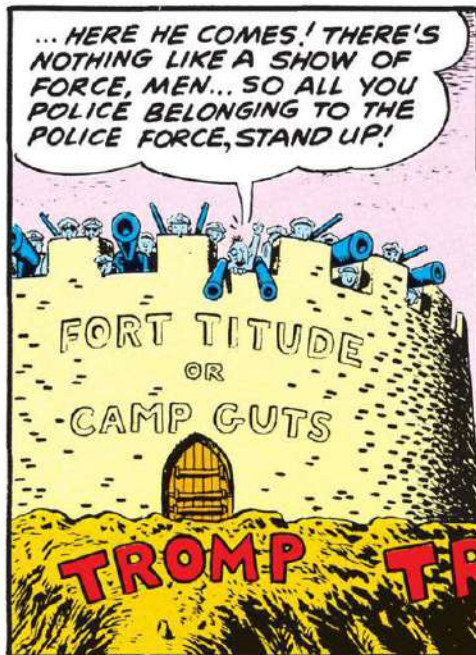




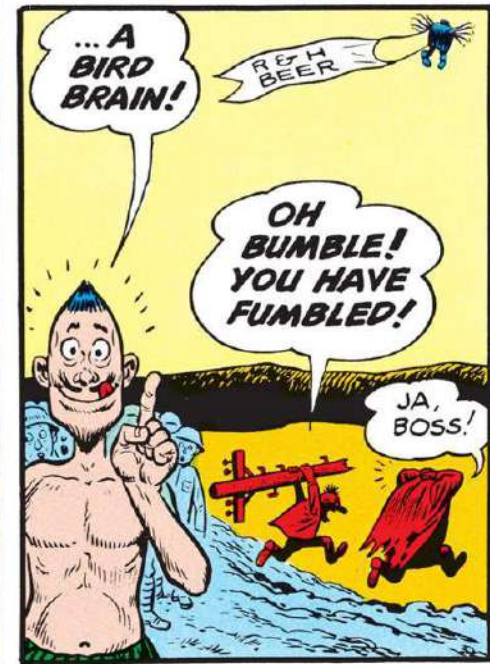
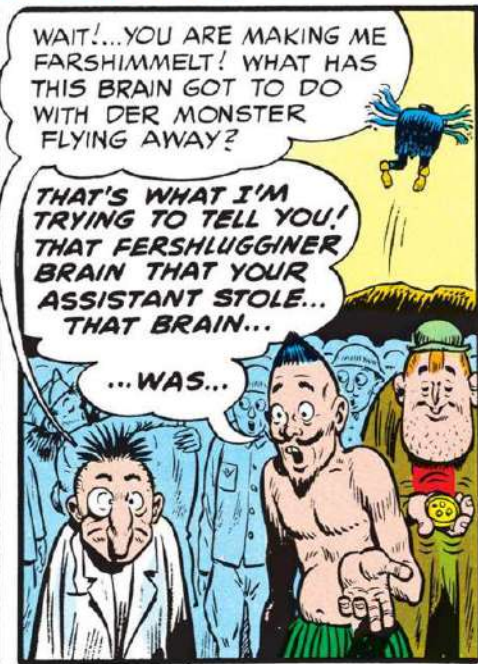
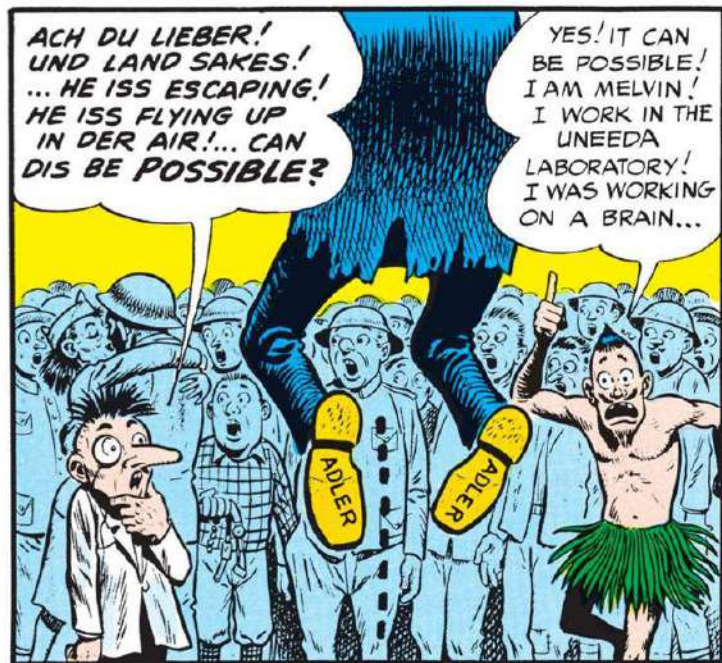
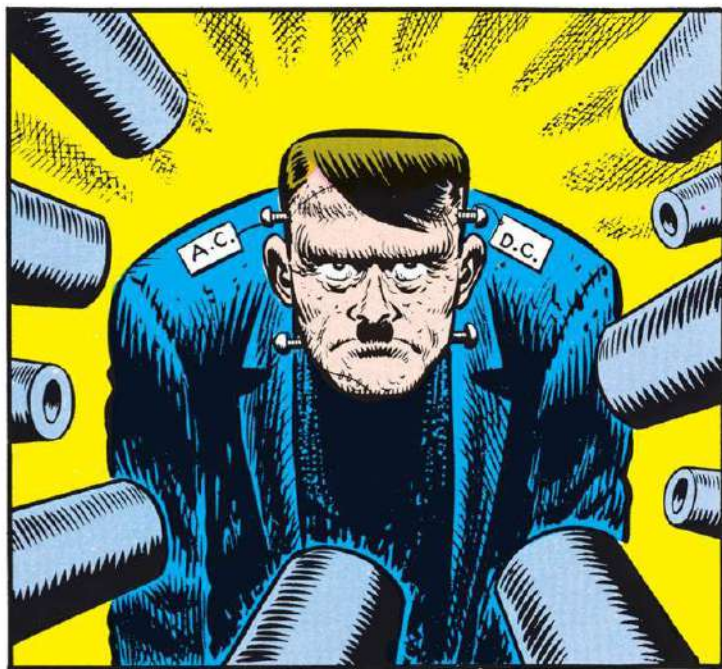
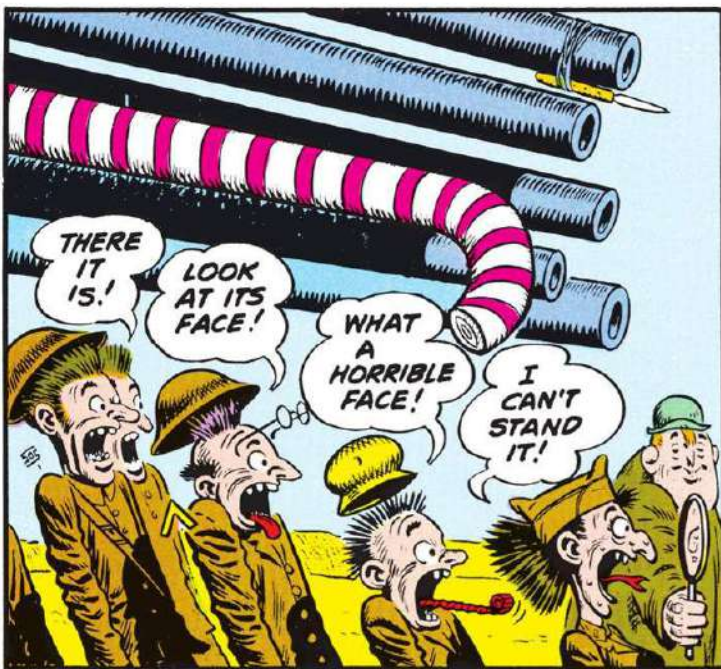




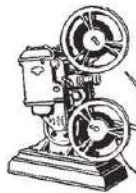






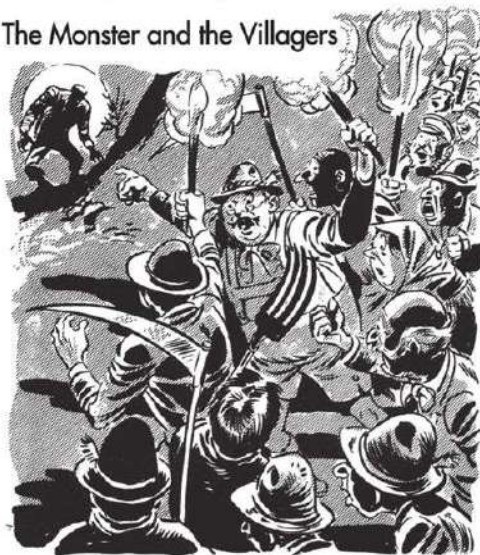






# Scenes We'd Like to See

The Monster and the Villagers



WRITER E. NELSON BRIDEWELL ARTIST JOE ORLANDO



Joe Orlando





THERES NO GHOUL LIKE AN OLD GHOUL DEPT.

Between terrorizing the populace, frightening little kids, and eating whoever you want, being a monster usually seems like a pretty glamorous thing. But what's often forgotten is that as they get older, monsters have to cope with the same depressing issues as aging mortal coots. So pop an Ex-lax, tighten your depends, and prepare to be scared stiff by this horrifically comprehensive list of...

# Everyday Annoyances of

# ELDERLY MONSTERS

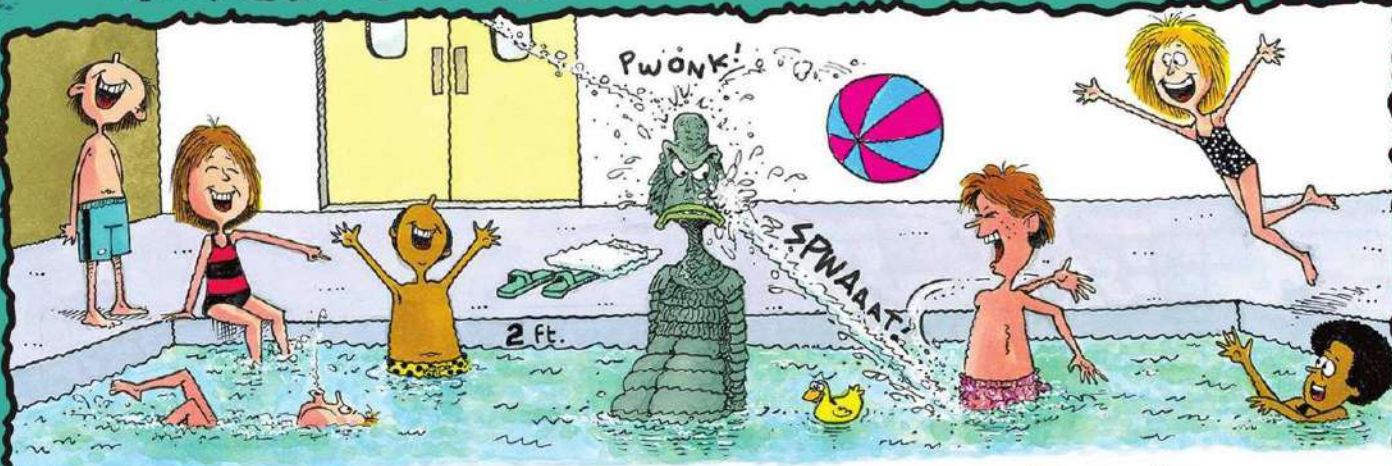
WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL



Visible diaper lines.

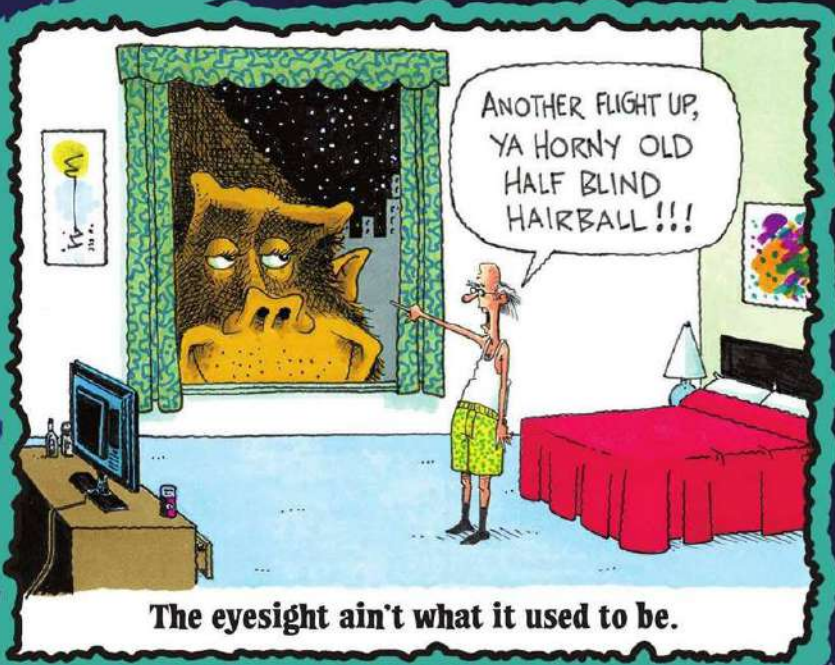


Needing another hip replacement and then getting conned into doing most of the digging.

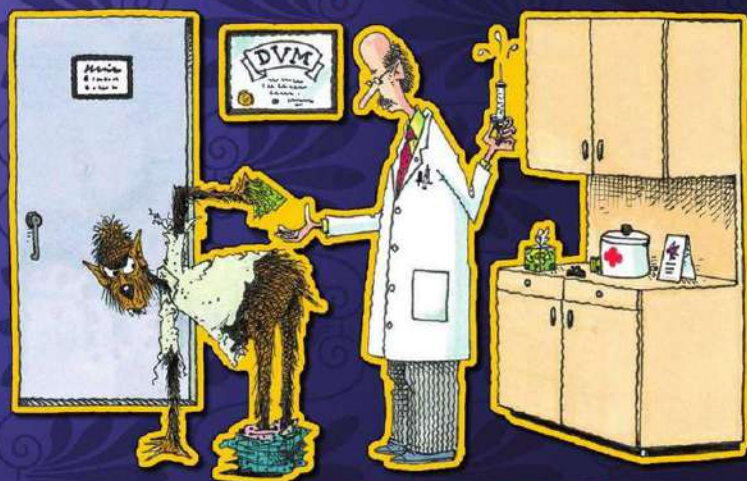


Adult swim at the community center cut to a crummy two hours a day.

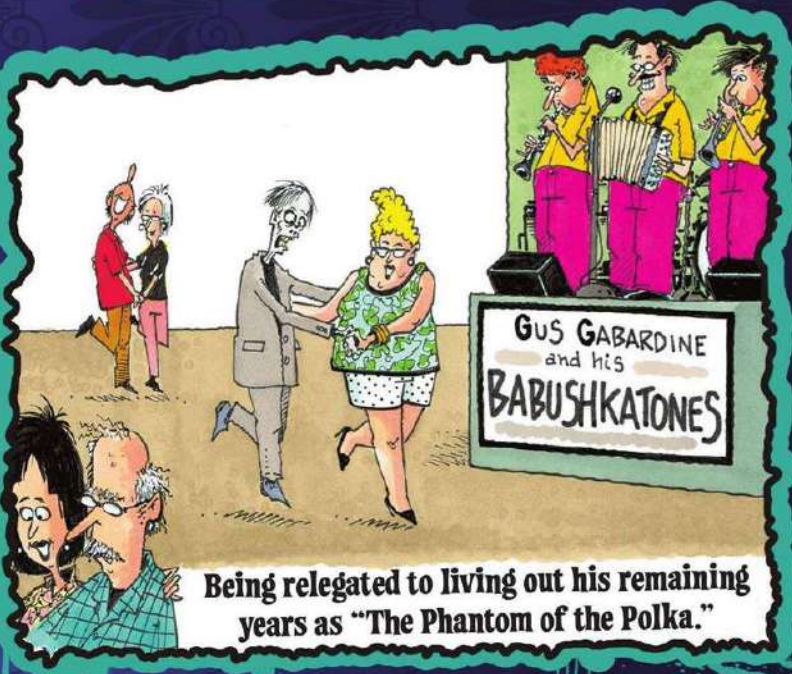




The eyesight ain't what it used to be.



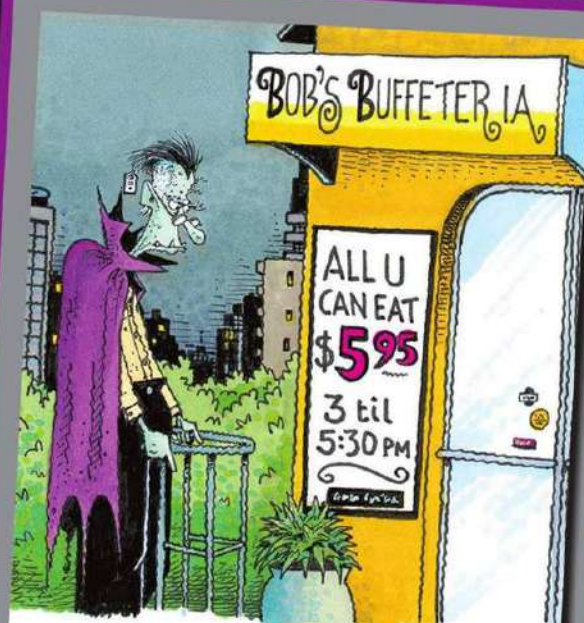
Having to deal with the fact that Medicare doesn't cover distemper boosters.



Being relegated to living out his remaining years as "The Phantom of the Polka."



Measly alimony check from Ol' Bolt-Brain barely keeps her in Bingo money.



Early-bird specials that end well before sundown.



Having to gum commuter trains.

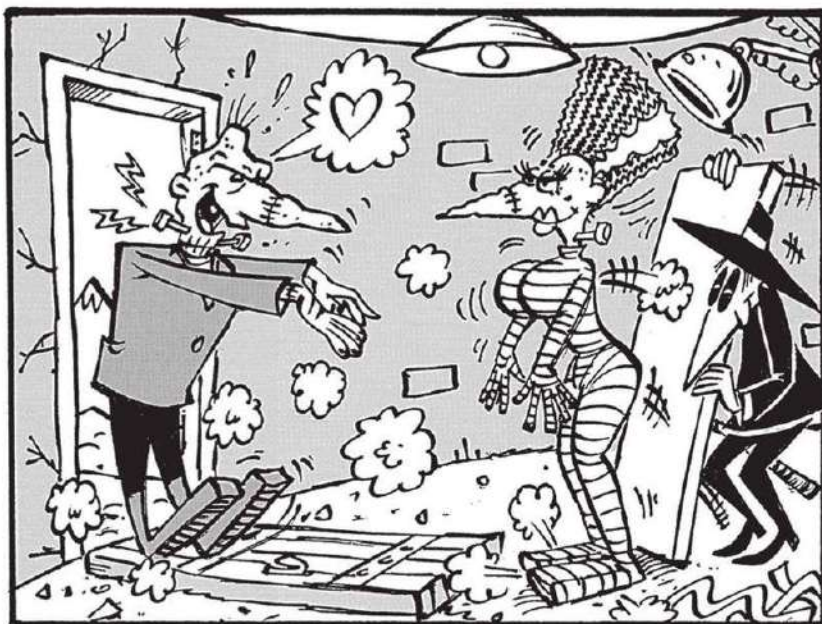




WRITER DUCK EDWING ARTIST DAVE MANEK

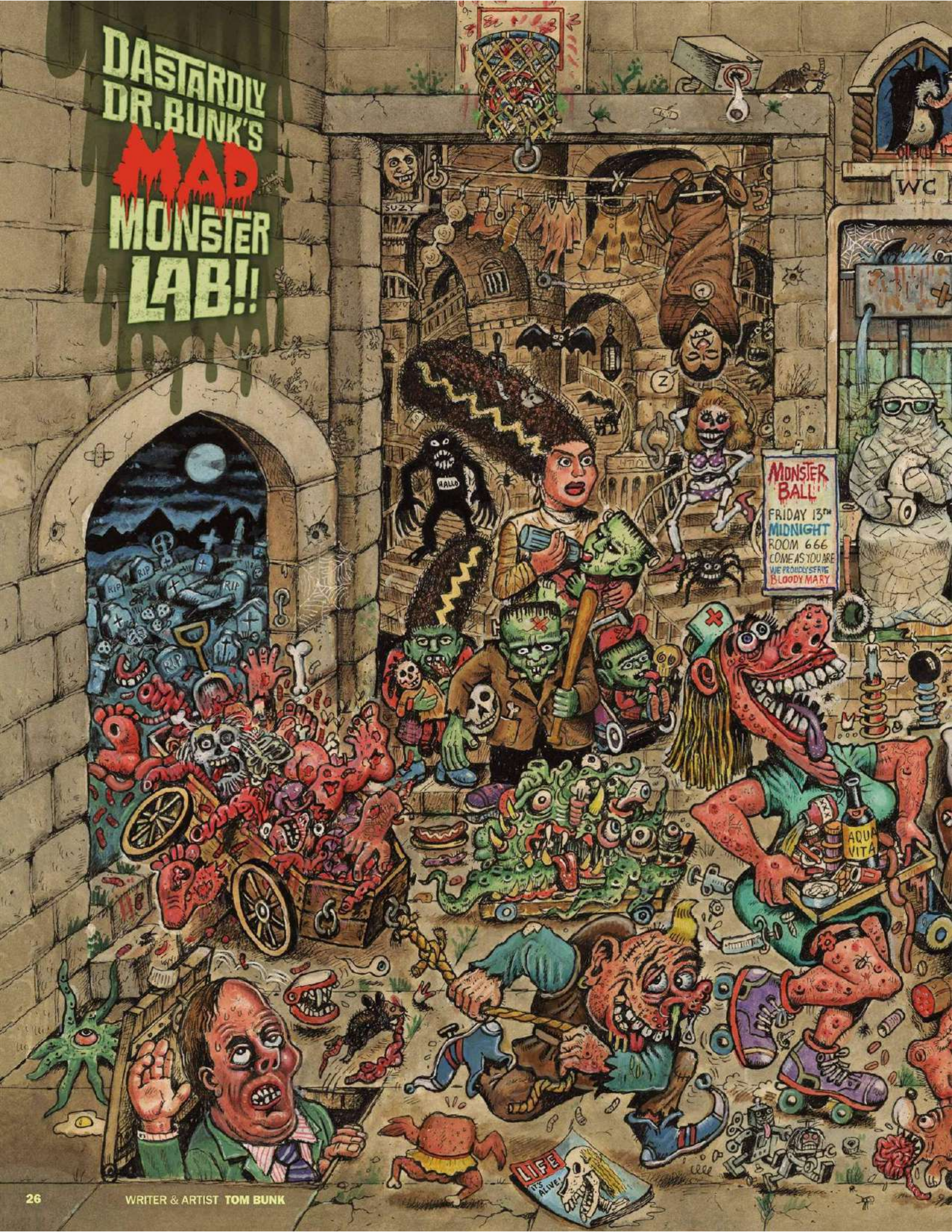








# DASTARDLY DR. BUNK'S **MAD** MONSTER LAB!!







A. NEWMAN  
MAD SCIENTIST  
BATTERIES INCLUDED

Tom  
Bunk





**WRITER MICHAEL GALLAGER    ARTIST PAUL COKER**



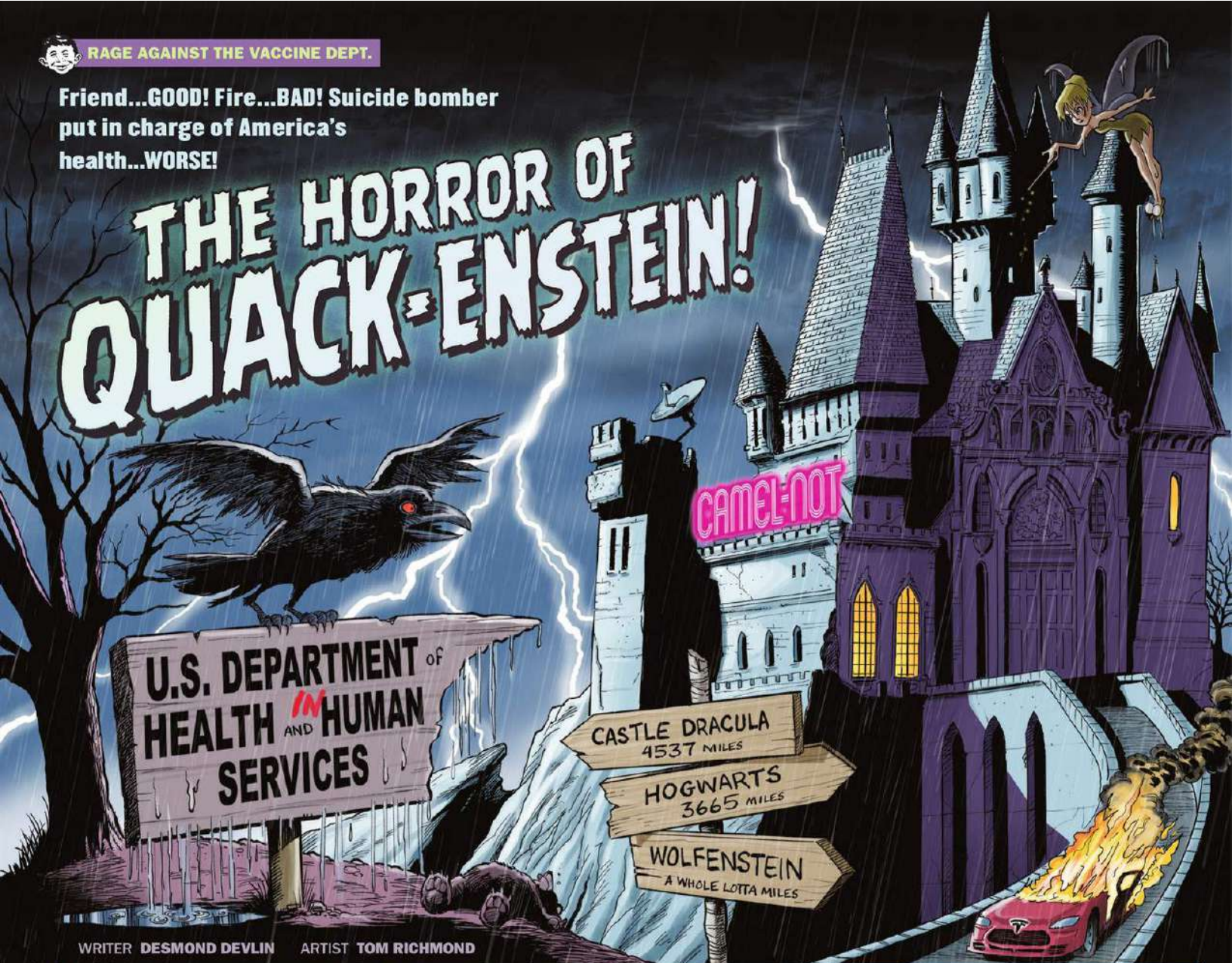




RAGE AGAINST THE VACCINE DEPT.

Friend...GOOD! Fire...BAD! Suicide bomber  
put in charge of America's  
health...WORSE!

# THE HORROR OF QUACK-ENSTEIN!



WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

Let us enter the inner sanctum  
of the Health Department. On  
a foul and gloomy night, this  
castle was seized by a diabolical  
madman and turned into a  
house of horrors.

Rumor has it that his  
deranged scientific  
theories have breathed  
an unholy life into  
dead tissue. Those  
rumors are true!



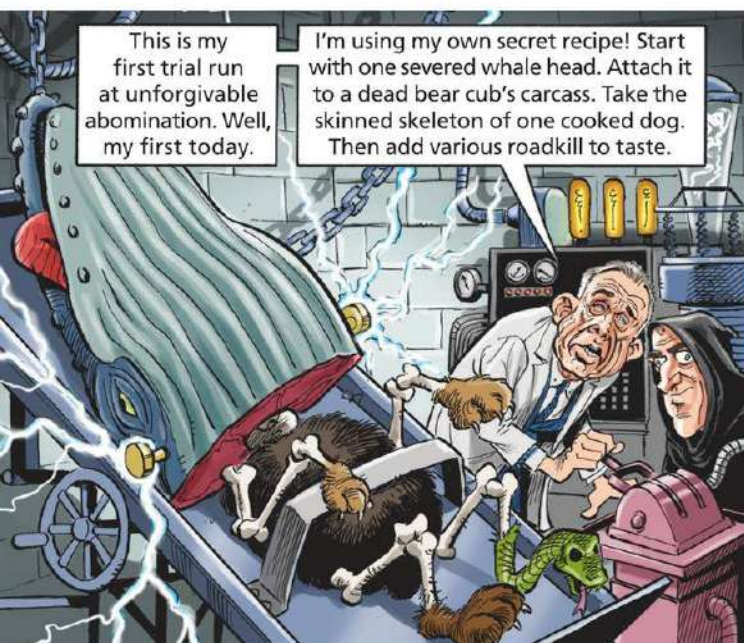
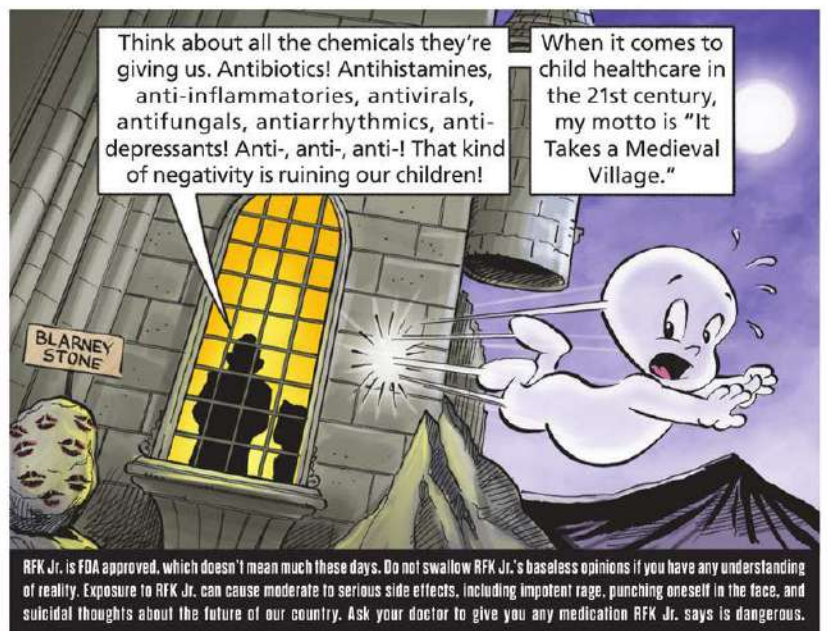
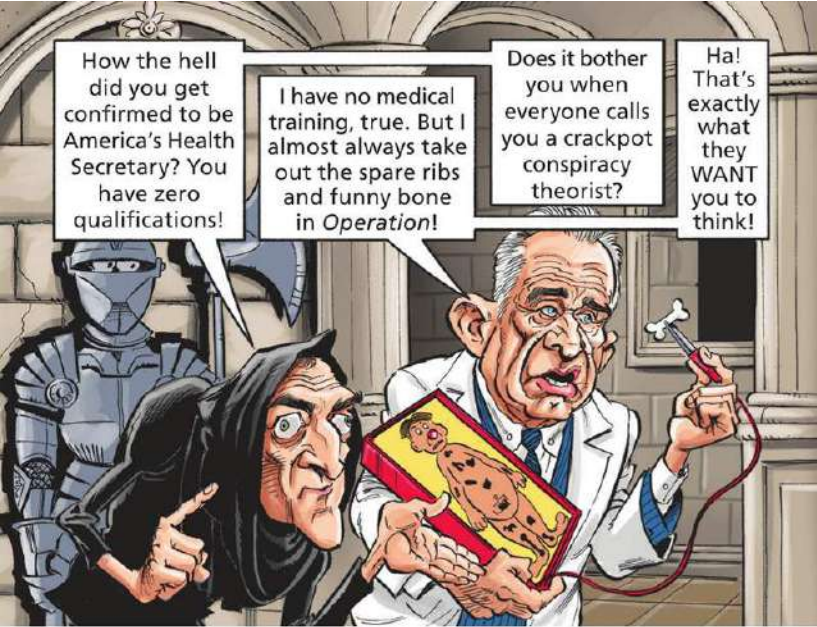
Look upon  
this ravaged  
creature's  
cadaverous  
face, if  
you dare.

Its desiccated flesh is like  
a camel's foreskin. It  
communicates in a strangled  
growl, as if Bob Dylan and  
Cookie Monster had a baby,  
then gave it a tracheotomy.

Hey, I haven't  
made a monster  
yet. It's me!  
Health Secretary  
Robert F.  
Kennedy Jr.!











This is a photo of my father. In 1968, he famously said, "Some people see things as they are and say 'Why?' I dream things that never were and say 'Why not?'"

And in 2025, I follow his example. I see crazy things that never were and never will be and say "Why so serious?"

But I know he'd join me in criticizing vaccines. The Kennedy family has always had bad results from shots.

When you're not eating dogs and roadkill, I know you're focused on America's food.

Yes, I'm leading the battle for nutrition. The artificial ingredients they put in food are criminal. Potassium bromate! Azodicarbonamide! They cause cancer! It almost makes me regret canceling thousands of cancer research projects!

This is the day I take bold action against processed foods. I've asked ICE to deport Tony the Tiger and the Grimace!

Huh? Is it even possible to deport imaginary characters?

It's legal. Because they're not white!

THIS SSSSSUCKS!

And don't believe the media attacks on our Excellent Science Report on Science Excellence. Our list of unchecked citations is a Who's Who of gifted thinkers in medicine. May Dupp, Hal Oosination, Noah Suchperson, and Ann T. Science.

Supposedly the many garbled mistakes in your report were written by ChatGPT. What do you have to say about that?

Doctor at lands up fully. Sometimes not sometimes. Not only but also!

TOTALLY REAL REPORT

I've heard you're focused on the brain functions of teenagers. Especially teens' memory recall?

It's been a huge mission for me. Mostly because I was a private guest on Jeffrey Epstein's plane.

What if Trump and the FBI stop making empty promises and release the unredacted Epstein files? What would you say then?

It's a lie! It's A LIE!

I've acquired all the pieces to assemble my monster! Measles arms. Polio legs. Hepatitis liver. Ebola kidneys. Smallpox torso. Covid lungs. With NO vaccines! And a MAGA brain—never been used!

Aren't you vainglorious and arrogant to preside over death and life?

Hey, I only took a few body parts. Elon Musk took Stephen Miller's whole wife!

YES WE ARE OPEN

FINALLY FLUORIDE FREE



So, what do you think of him?

Honestly? He's a disease-ridden mass of rotting flesh. He's living proof that the single greatest threat to America's health is the unstable incompetent who has the duty of protecting it.

Well, I didn't make him... for YOU!



I've invited several dignitaries to share in my triumph, because my creation is part of a long monster tradition. The guests include Herman Munster, the Rocky Horror, Frank N. Stein, the original Frankenstein's monster, and the Bride of Frankenstein...

Hold it, how'd A GIRL get in here? NO DEI hires allowed!

Wait until he finds out Mary Shelley wrote the original *Frankenstein*.



I believe in compromise. That's why I compromise the public health of our nation! But I'd hate for my lunacy to leave everyone unhappy, so I've written a song\* for the occasion! Let's dance to the grave!



♪ I'm suppressing science facts day and night.  
There'll be needless deaths, but that's all right.  
All the research was compiled for years and years.  
♪ Now thanks to me, it disappears! ♪

♪ Beware the vaxx! ♪  
Don't trust a single vaxx. ♪  
A monstrous vaxx! You're stabbed by maniacs!  
The data smacks of Big Pharma kickbacks.  
They're all just hacks! I'll stop them with cutbacks. ♪

♪ Every vaccination, in my point of view, ♪  
Is a different poison that's designed to kill you.  
Life-saving drugs, they are simply the worst,  
♪ Don't worry, though, since I'll kill you first! ♪

♪ Destroy the vaxx! ♪  
Get rid of every vaxx!  
These "expert" quacks with their vicious attacks...  
We can't relax! That might cause heart attacks!  
A smart man backs the hypochondriacs. ♪

\*Sung to the tune of "The Monster Mash"

This is highly abby normal!

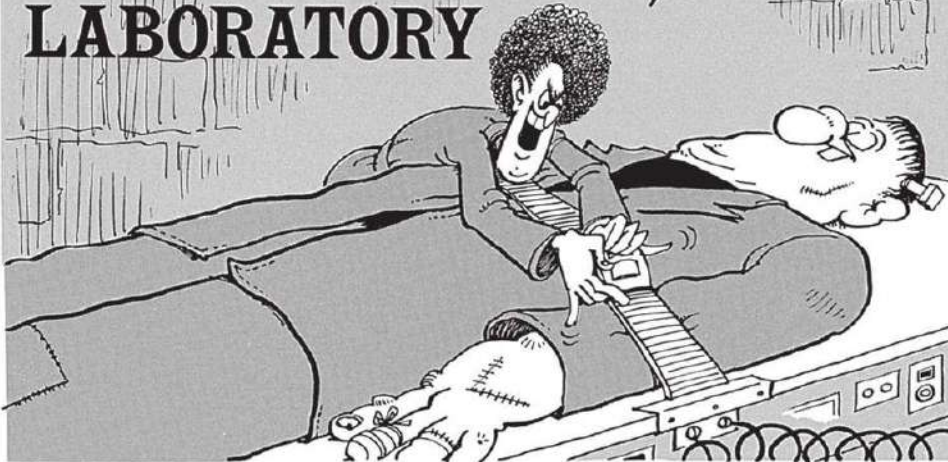






# ONE DARK NIGHT IN A LABORATORY

First ... I connect the cross-body electrodes ...



Then ... I connect the head electrodes ...



And now, I pull the switch ... sending four hundred thousand volts into the body ... more electricity than anyone ever conceived of, or produced before!



WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



YEAH!!



A-ZAP-DAP ... AND A DOOB-BE-DOOB-BE-DOO!!



TRUCKIN' ON DOWN ... AN'-A-HOW'S BY YOU?!? YEAH! YEAH!!



Let's see now! First ... I connect the cross-body electrodes ...







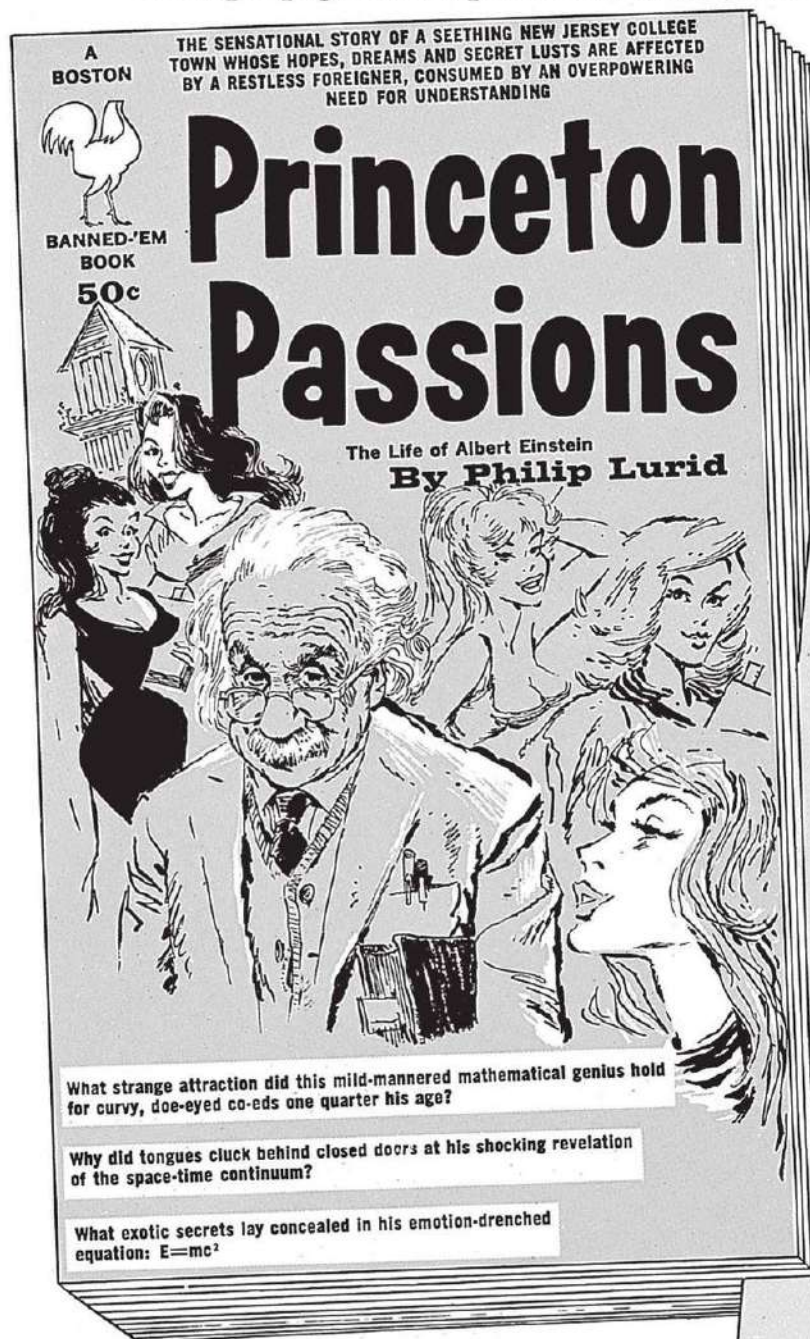
Now that science is playing a more important role in our lives each day, we feel it's only a matter of time before "The and Sportsmen like Errol Flynn. As a matter of fact, we wouldn't be surprised if very soon **all** our popular forms of be one catch: the big brains in books, movies, TV and Broadway won't want to change their time-honored "commercial

# THE MAN O

## AMERICA'S NEXT

### THE STORY OF ALBERT EINSTEIN IN A PAPERBACK BOOK

The paperback book publisher knows that his strongest selling point is sex, so the cover and a sample page from a pocket-size book on the life of Albert Einstein may look like this . . .



"My darling," he said, gently caressing her cheek with his slide rule-calloused hand, "do you . . . do you like my Theory of Relativity?"

"Like it?" she cried. "Oh Albert, Albert, Albert . . . you mad, wild, silly, adorable fool! I love it! It's . . . it's . . . you!"

He crushed her to his Bunsen Burner-scarred chest and hungrily sought out and found her lush, red lips. They clutched each other tightly there in the moonlight.

"Then you do like my theory?" he said, nibbling on the corner of her ear.

"Albert!" she cried, kissing the tip of his nose. "You crazy, warm, lovable honey bear of a mathematical physicist. You *know* I do!"

Now once again he enveloped her in the warmth of his arms and once more his eager lips met hers in an impassioned embrace. His sparkling blue eyes glowed as he tenderly pushed her away. He seemed to want to say something.

"Albert," she said, "what are you thinking of?"

"Well," he said, "right now I'd like to . . . to . . ."

"Yes, Albert, yes?" Her eyes were passion-lined slits.

"I'd like to . . ."

"Yes? . . . Yes? . . ."

"I'd like to work on a quantum theory, giving special reference to photons, the photoelectric effect, and specific heats. And then I'd like to bring together under one all-embracing concept the laws of gravitation, electromagnetics, and relativity."

She squealed with delight and flung herself



Man of Science" will take over the legendary hero's role held by Westerners like Wyatt Earp, Detectives like Eliot Ness, entertainment began presenting yarns based on the lives of men, say, like Albert Einstein. But if they do, there's bound to success" formulas, and old formats will remain the same as they feature. . .

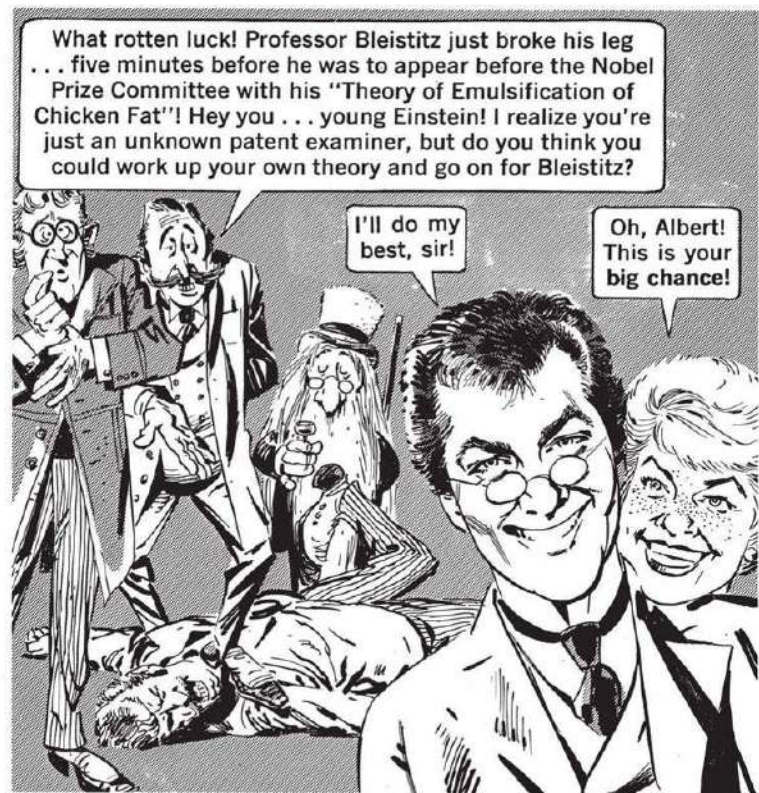


# F SCIENCE

## MASS MEDIA HERO

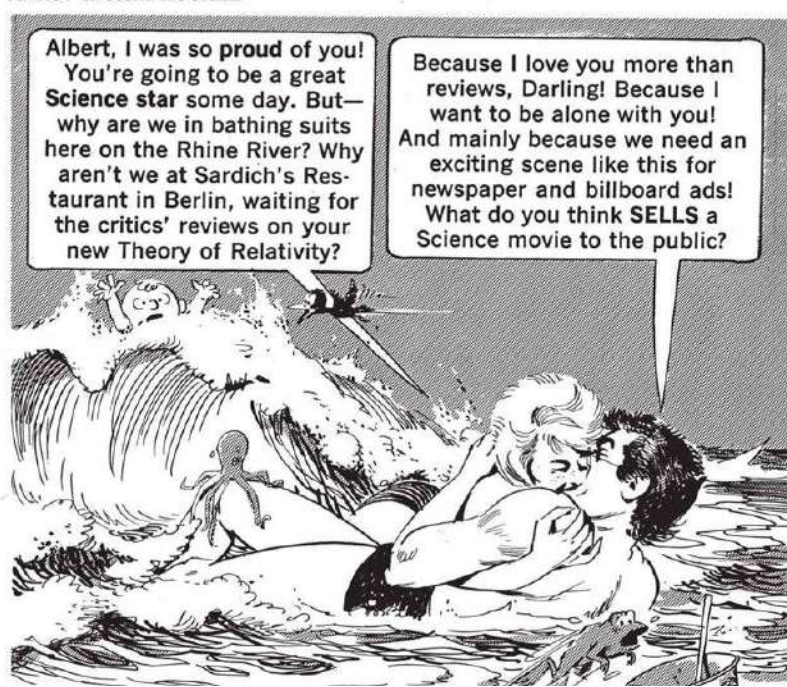
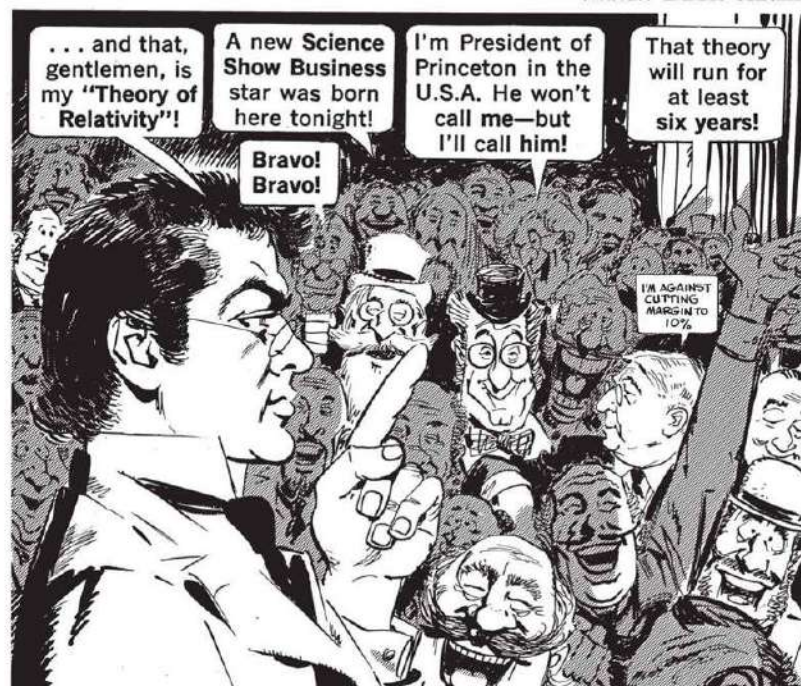
### THE STORY OF ALBERT EINSTEIN AS A HOLLYWOOD MOVIE

The Hollywood producer knows that show business-type stories with suspense are always hits, so here are scenes from the forthcoming movie "There's No Business Like Math Business" . . .



WRITER LARRY SIEGEL

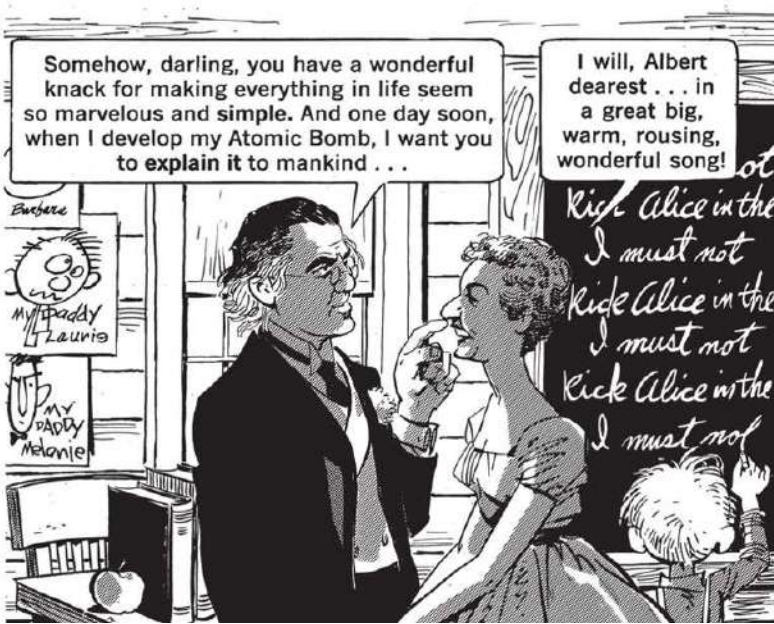
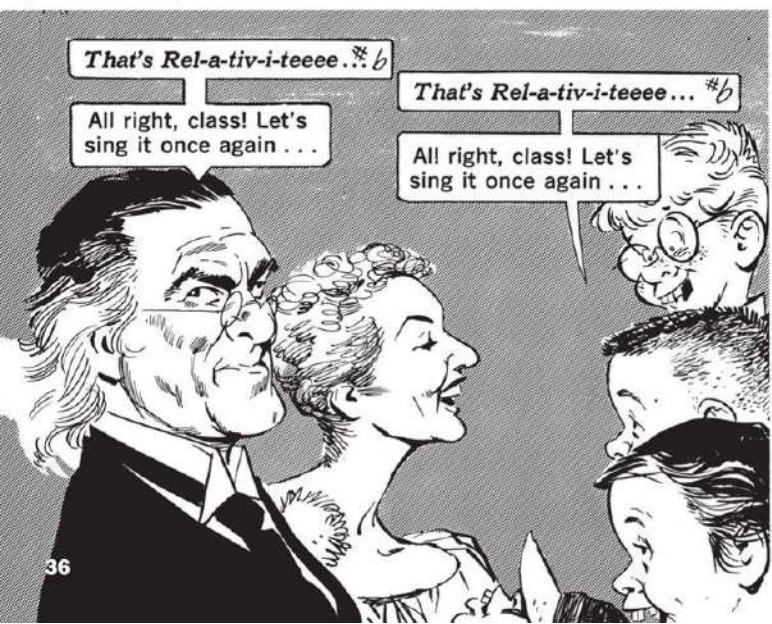
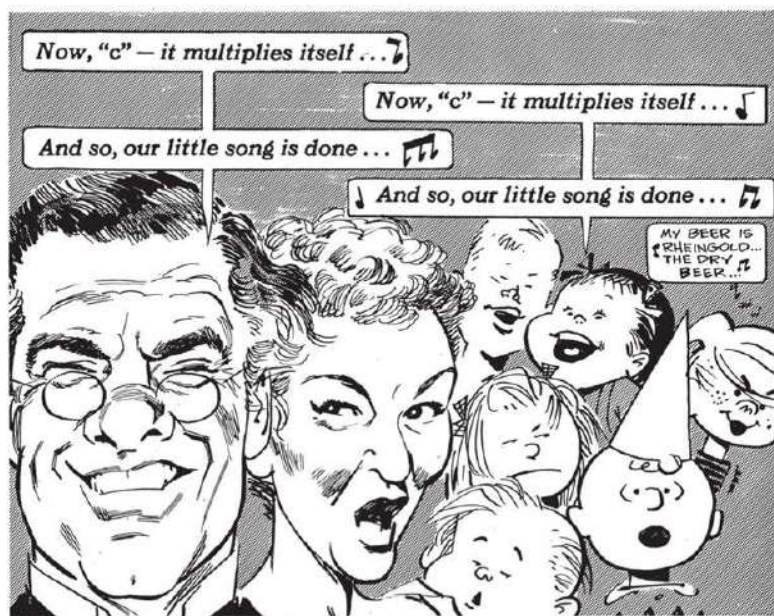
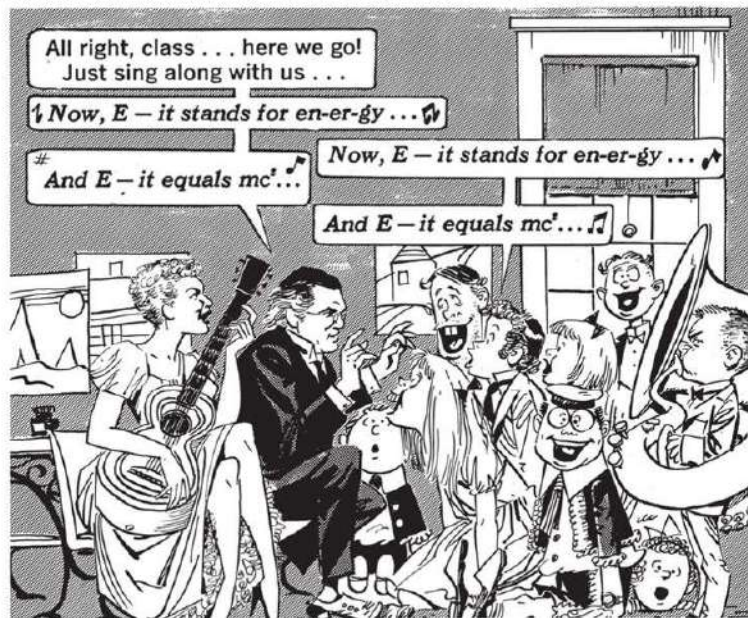
ARTIST MORT DRUCKER





# THE STORY OF ALBERT EINSTEIN AS A BROADWAY MUSICAL

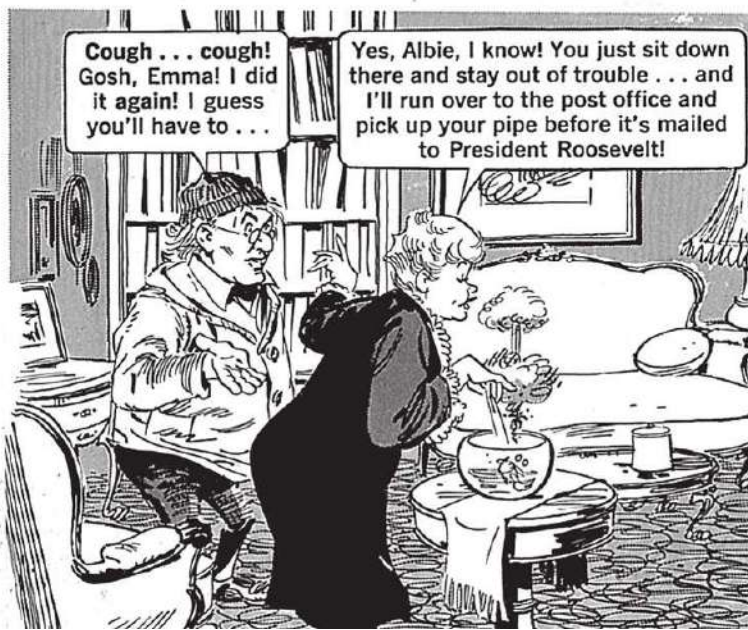
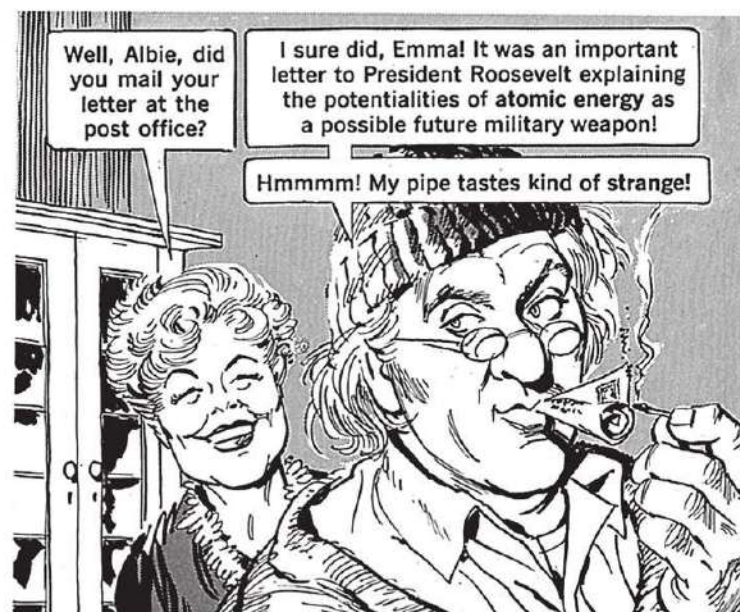
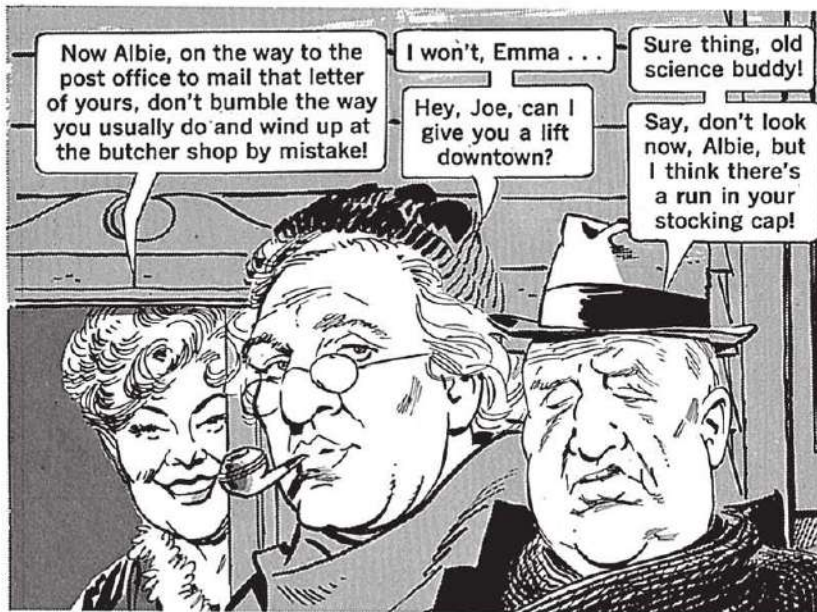
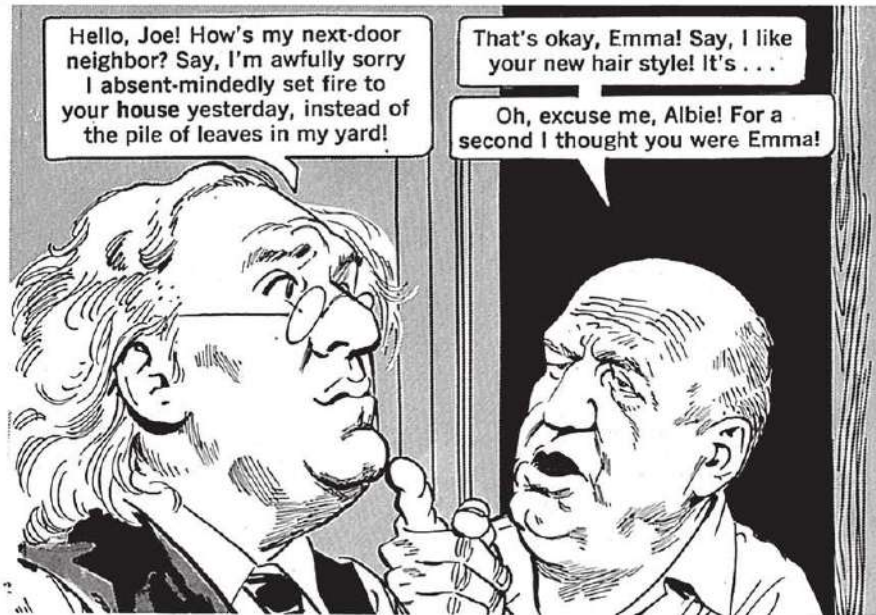
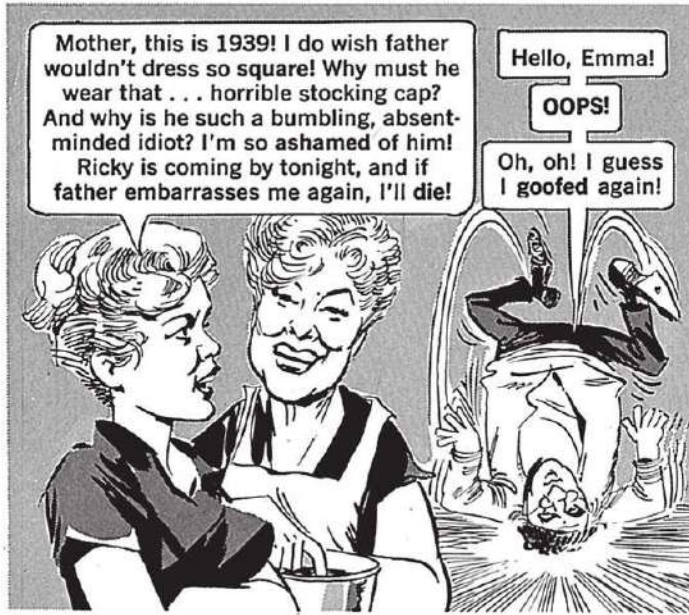
The Broadway producer will turn to the biggest money-maker of all: the musical. So here's a scene from the upcoming Broadway show on the life of Einstein, "The Sound of Fission"...





# THE STORY OF ALBERT EINSTEIN AS A TV SITUATION COMEDY

The TV producer will turn out a typical situation comedy series filled with the usual surprises (like canned laughter hysterically reacting to the corny gags) in "Life With Albie"...

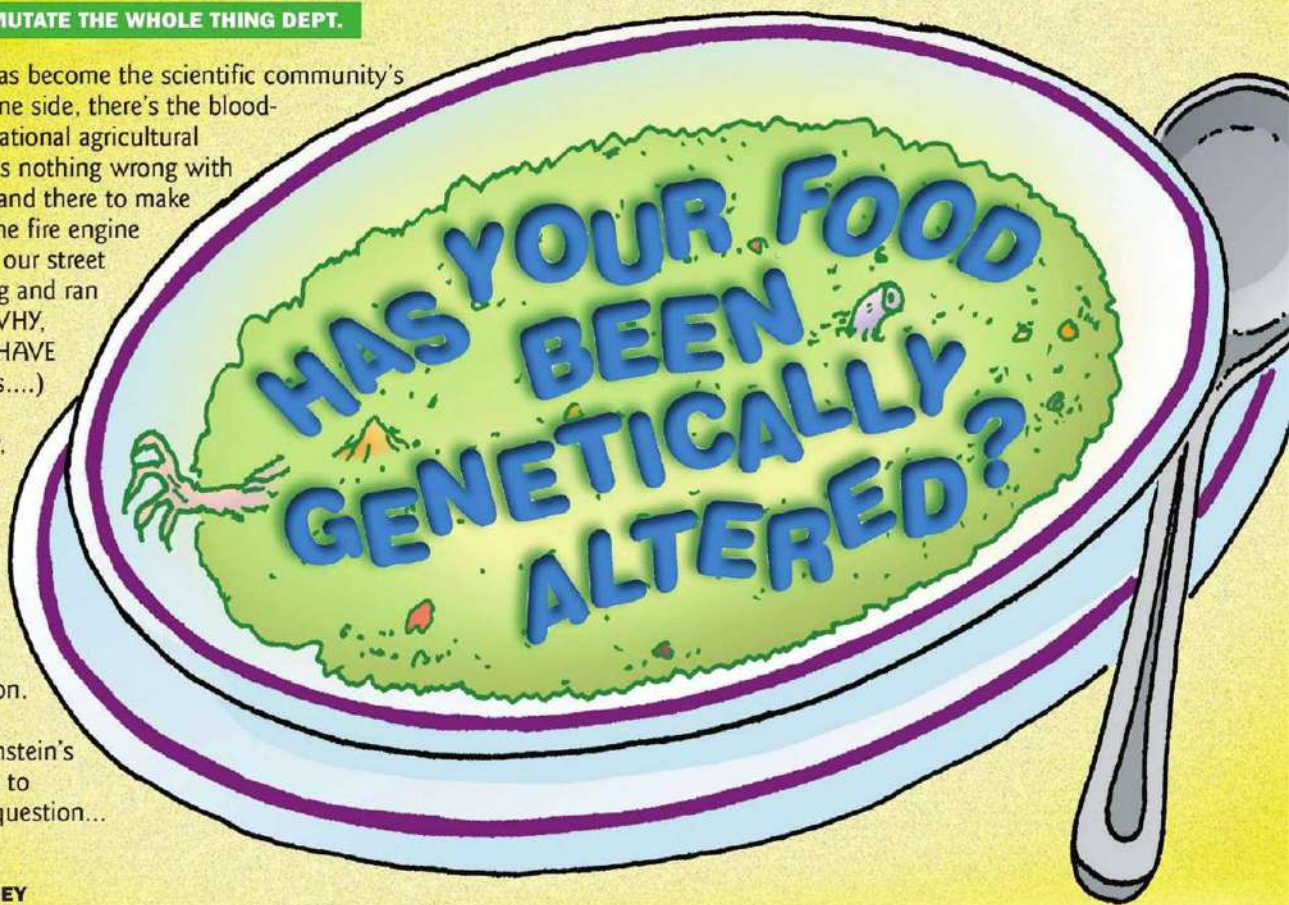




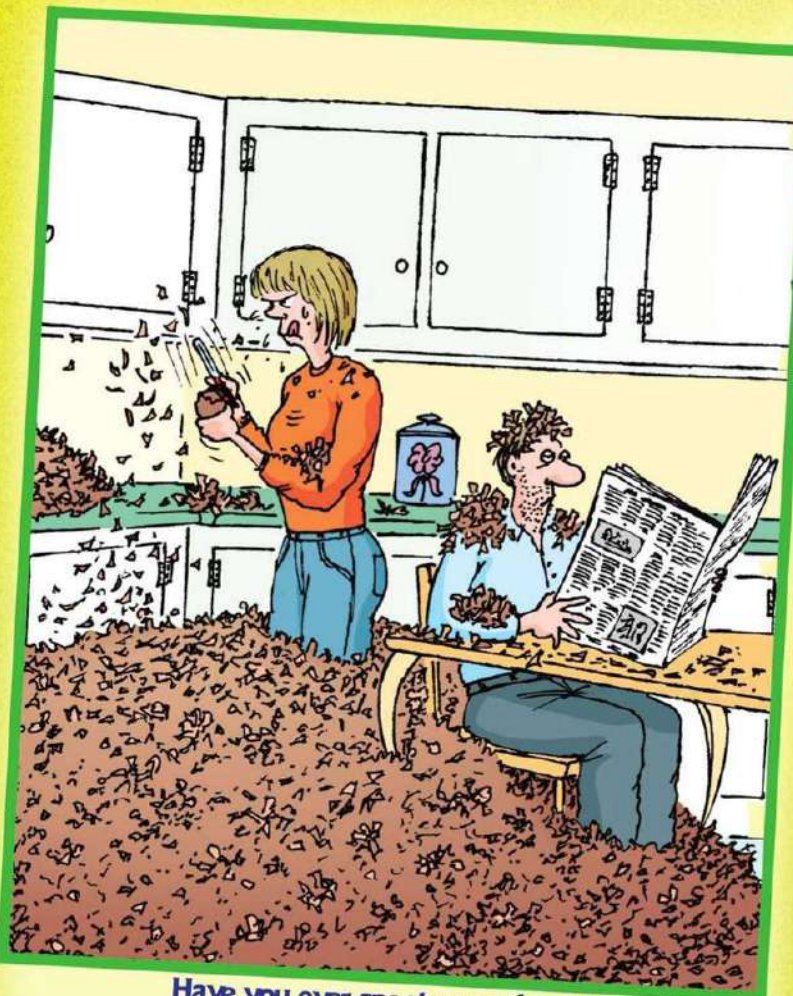


**I CAN'T BELIEVE I MUTATE THE WHOLE THING DEPT.**

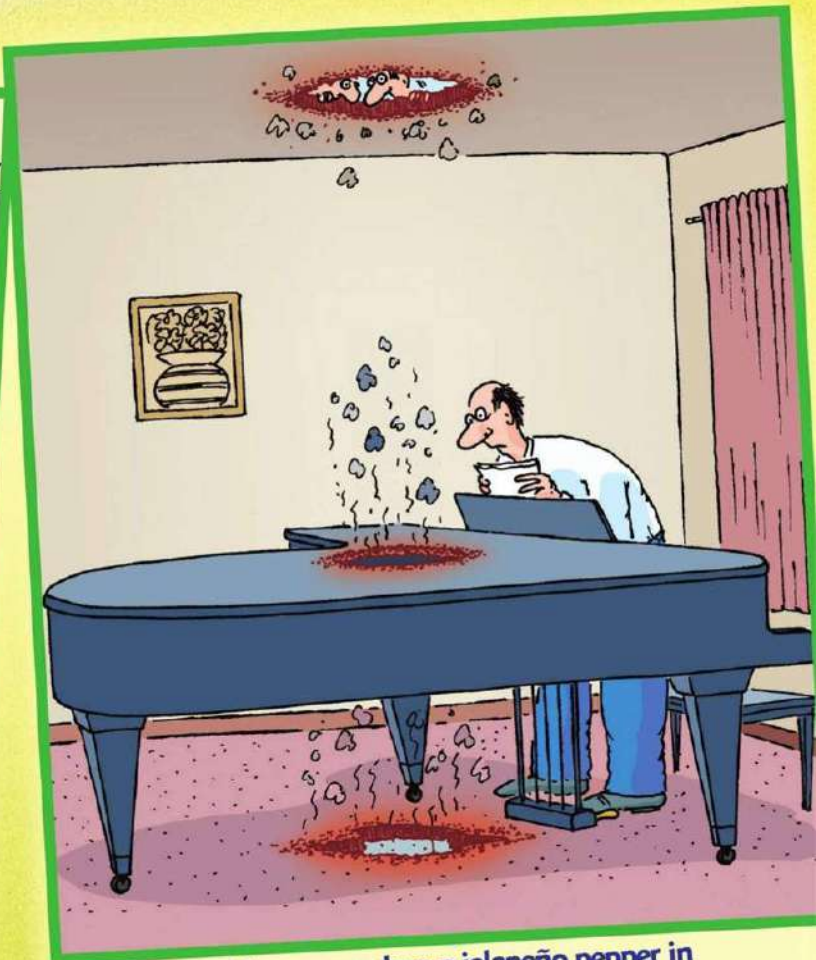
Genetically-altered food has become the scientific community's hottest controversy. On one side, there's the blood-sucking, capitalist, multinational agricultural companies who say there's nothing wrong with a little gene-splicing here and there to make your tomatoes as red as the fire engine that came barreling down our street that cold October morning and ran over our dog. WHY, OH WHY, BUTCH?! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE!?! (But we digress....) On the other side, there's the know-it-all, do-gooder, Ralph Nader types who think that muckin' with our food supply might not be such a good idea. And in the middle there's you: worried that the Pop Tart you eat this morning will have you dead by noon. Are you consuming food homegrown in Dr. Frankenstein's lab? Use this handy guide to answer the all-important question...



WRITER & ARTIST **TOM CHENEY**



Have you ever spent more than 30 minutes trying to peel a potato with rapid self-healing skin?



Did you ever drop a jalapeño pepper in your kitchen that then burned through five floors of your apartment building?





Does the fuzz on your peach ever spread to other things in your kitchen?

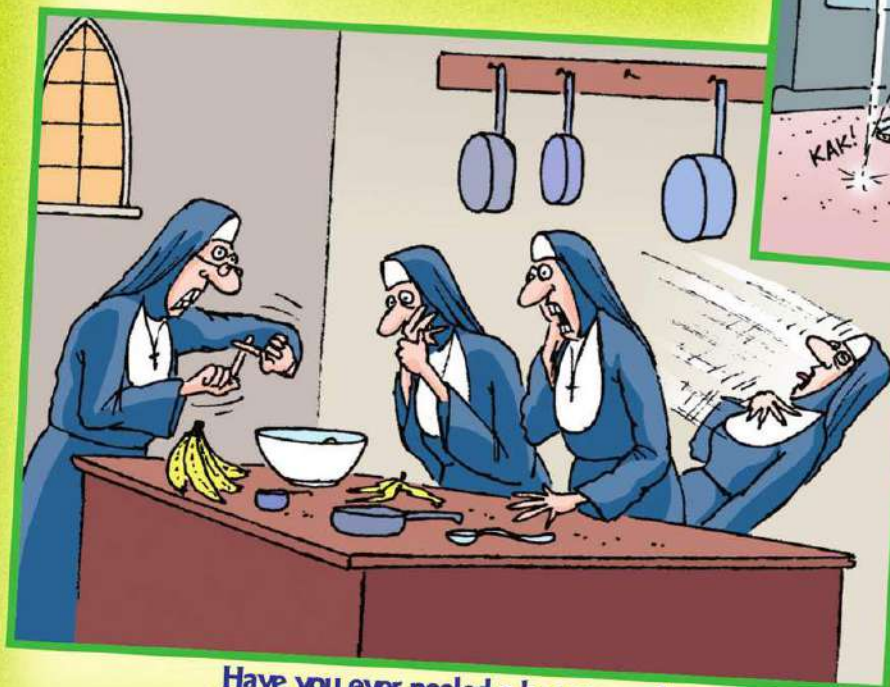
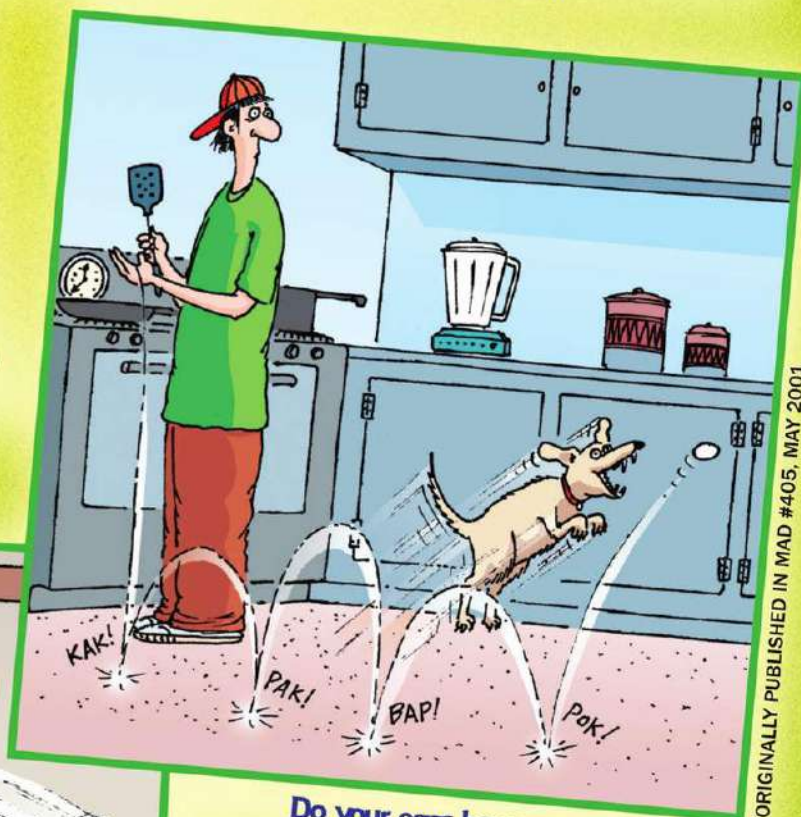
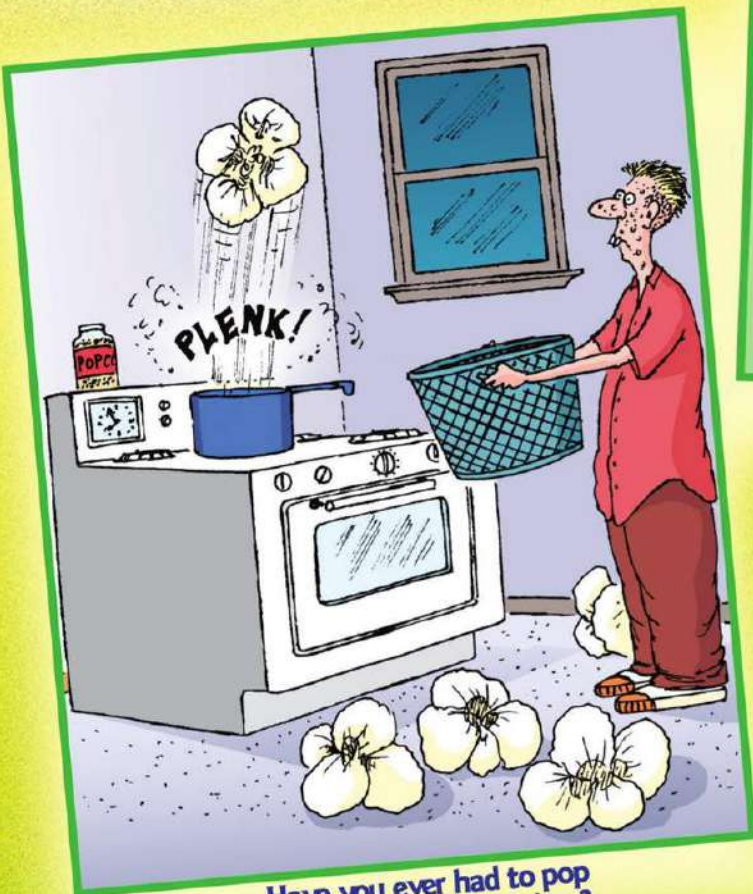
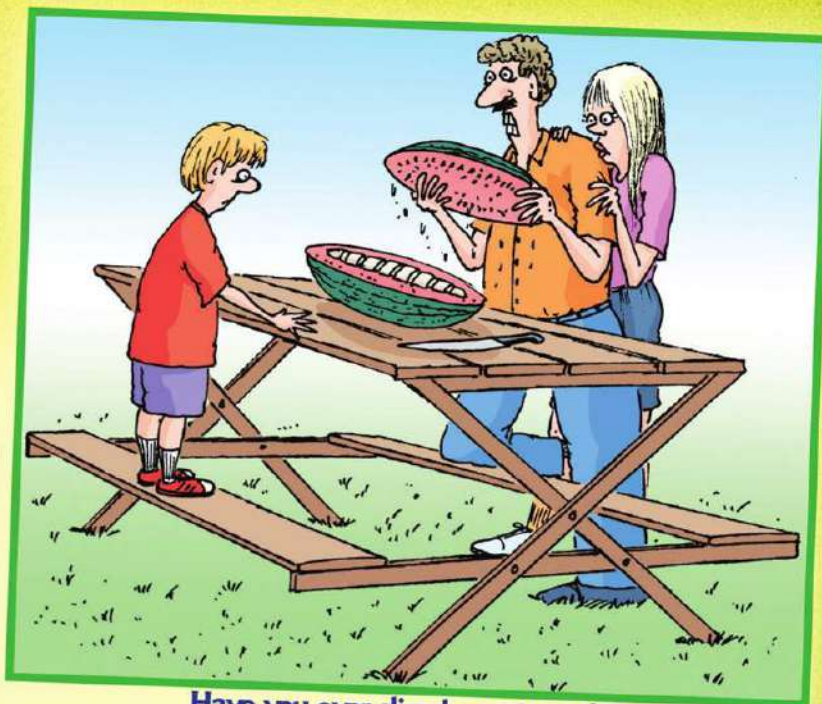
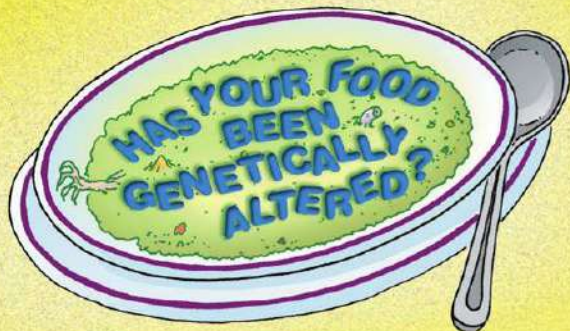


Are you finding that half a lemon goes a lot farther than five lemons used to?



Do you find yourself trying to avoid buying any eggplant that has a heartbeat?





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #405, MAY 2001





# A BOY and his CHEMISTRY SET



WRITER & ARTIST **DON MARTIN** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**



Junior!? What are you doing??

Gad! It's my Mother!

Nothing, Mom... just playing  
with my chemistry set!







In response to many requests (mostly from the writer, and one from a germ), MAD once again presents a close-up look at that wonderful world-within-a-world — in —

# ANOTHER MAD Peek Through The MICROSCOPE

WRITER **PHIL HAHN** ARTIST **BOB CLARKE**



It never seems to occur to them that this invisible shield might protect us, too!



Better get the Bomb Squad over here right away, Chief! Some nut planted a tiny time pill in the Cough Control Center!!



Crest—shmeest! Either you meet your cavity quota ... or I'll find someone who can!



I swear, Maude—you must have a green thumb! You always have the prettiest fungus on the block!





Sailing,  
Sailing,  
Over the  
bounding  
vein . . .



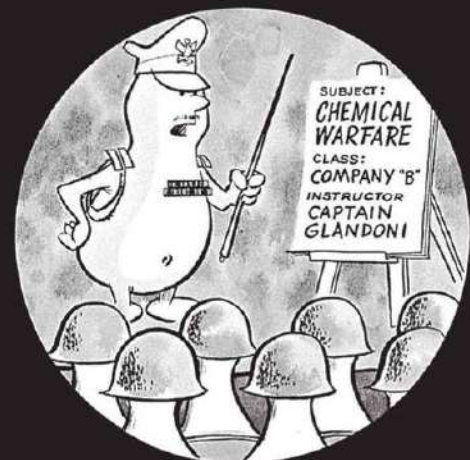
Phyllis's fiance must really be loaded! I hear he gave  
her a 10-karat kidney stone for their engagement!



There's no justice, Ethel! No sooner do I get the family  
through the Antihistamine Epidemic then—Wham!  
They all come down with Aureomycin poisoning!



Now, as I was  
saying before the  
break, men . . .  
Remember: The  
way to detect  
Hexachlorophene  
is by its  
nauseating odor!



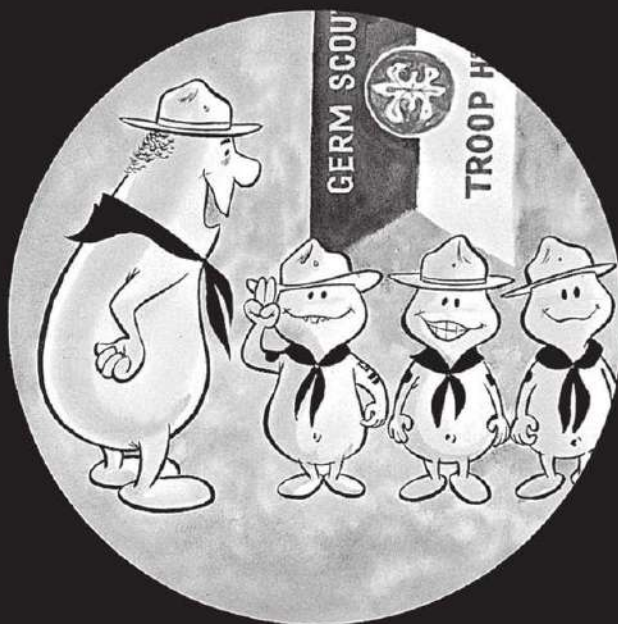




Look! There goes the famous "Germ of an Idea" that you hear so much about!



Whattya mean, you don' wanna infect anything!?  
You wanna be a *bookgerm* all your life?



Well, how about it, Streptococcus Patrol...  
did we all do our bad deeds for today?



I told you, dear—the Paramecium brought you! Now  
eat your nice corpuscles and stop pestering Mother!



Boy-oh-boy! I'd sure hate to meet one of  
those in a dark artery, eh, Freddie?



# GIVE MAD THE FINGER...

## ...BY SCROLLING AND READING IT ON DC GO!



# GO!

Now you can get vertical-format MAD episodes on DC Universe Infinite! Subscribe to [dcuniverseinfinite.com](http://dcuniverseinfinite.com) today and get flipping through MAD! New idiotic content available too!

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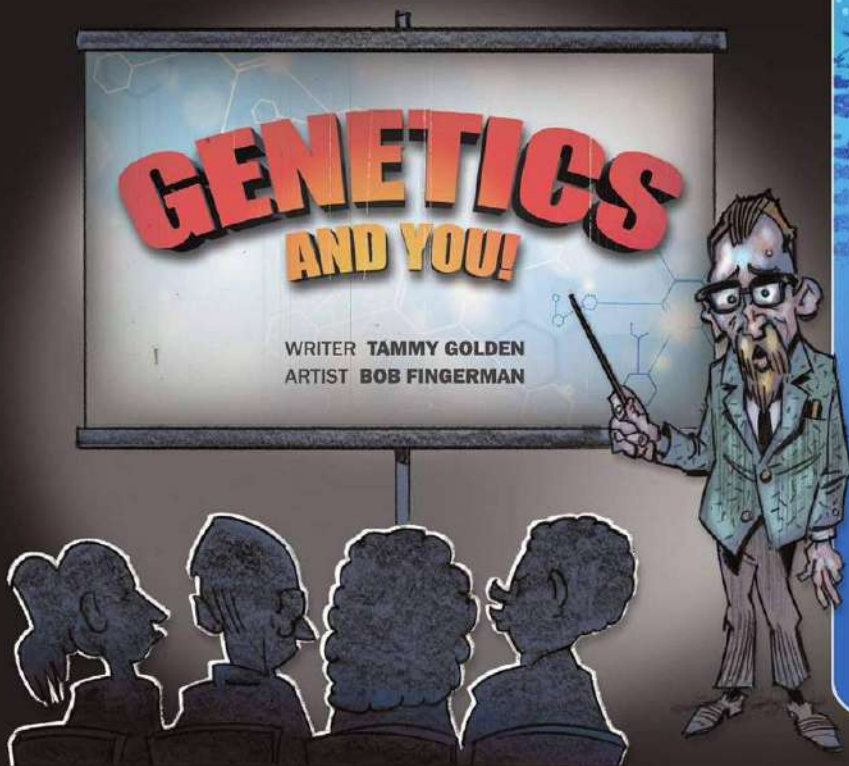
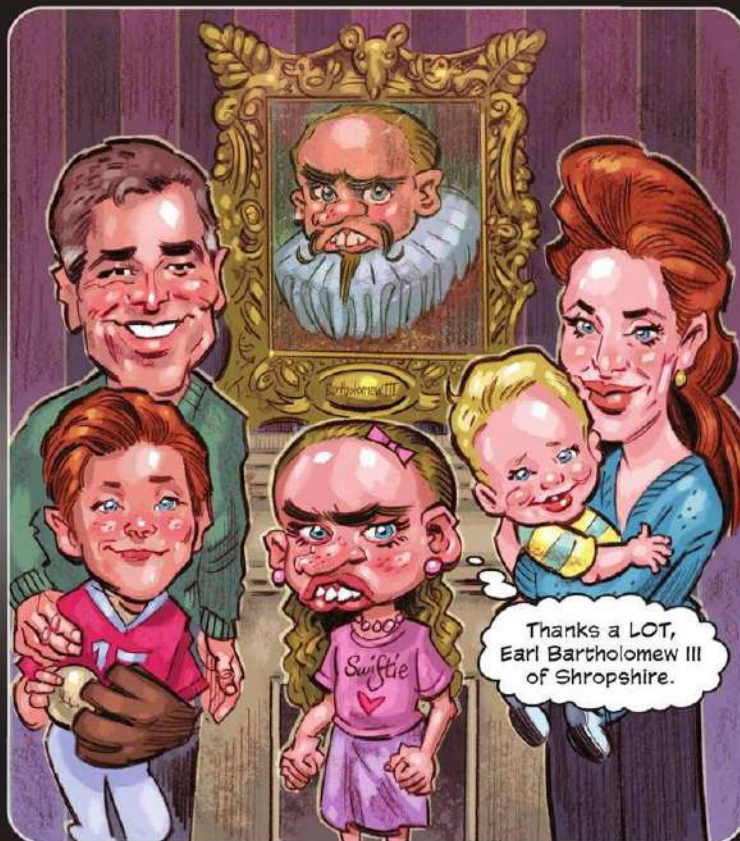


**You are a genetic masterpiece! Yes, YOU, the one carrying fused DNA from millions of years of predecessors. A vessel of history, made from recessive and dominant genes and a fair number of mutations! Let's explore...**

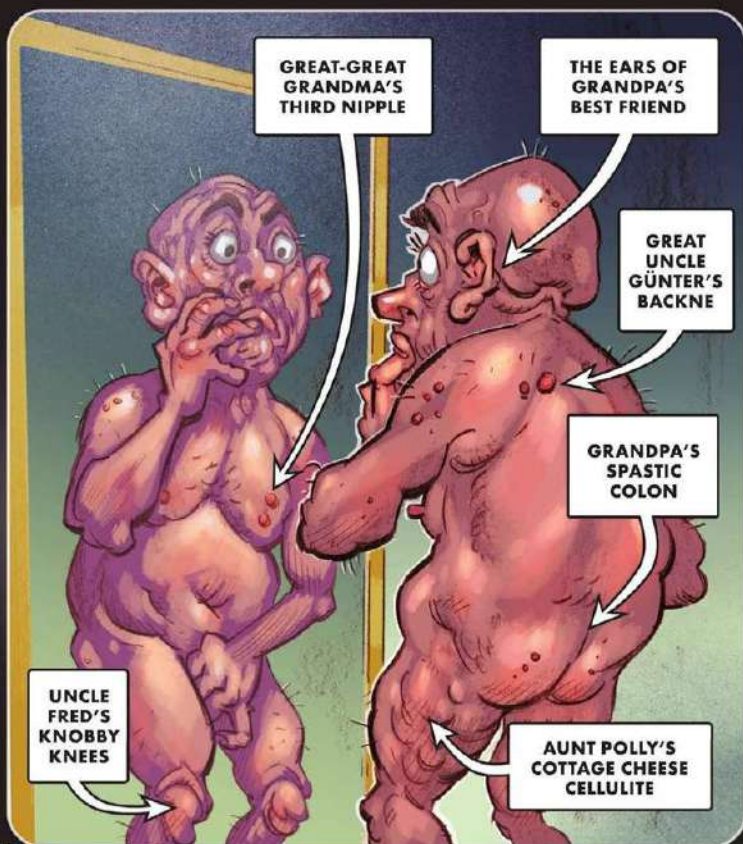
As early life forms, we crawled out of primordial ooze. Our ears evolved from gills! Instinct must have told us there's a lot more water than land, so we'd better make friends with it. That's why babies know to hold their breath underwater!



Your genes probably make you look like a combo of Mom and Dad. But dormant traits from more than 50 generations back can pop up. Surprise! Are you lucky enough to share features with a long-bygone relative?

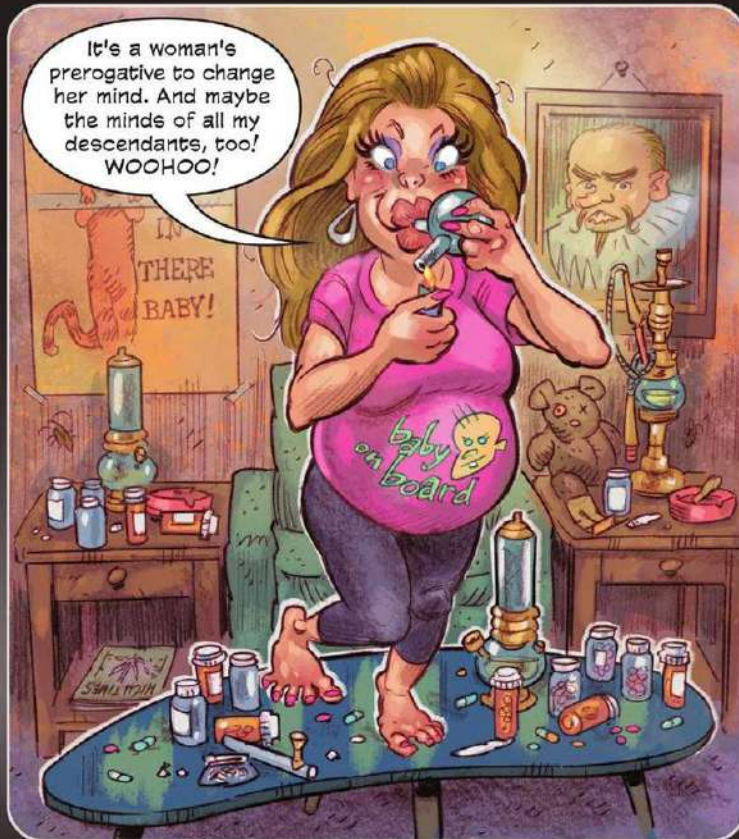


Look at yourself naked in the mirror. You're seeing bits of your various relatives from across history! But hey, you don't have to stare, pervert. Don't ogle your ancestors.





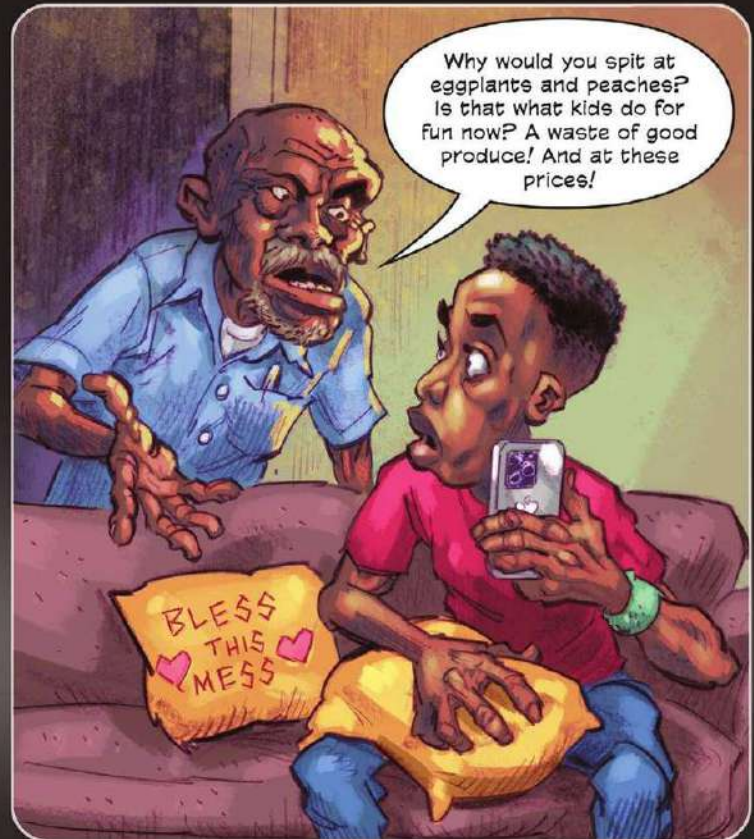
Stuck with a brain you don't like? There's a genetic hack for that! Drugs! You can make your brain chemistry go so blotto that it causes behavioral and biochemical changes in your future generations. A gift that keeps on giving!



An acute drive to hunt and gather ensured early man's survival, rewarding their brains with a dopamine hit if successful. That instinct still screams in the primitive part of our brain. Where do we get that sweet high? 24/7 online shopping and Hoarders.



Humans are hardwired for language, developing an inherent sense of grammar and structure as we grow. But it's natural for each generation to assert their independence by creating new ways to communicate, leaving elders in the dust!



Genetics aren't limited to humans! Over thousands of years, we've bred dogs to suit our own tastes. Those breeding techniques have given our canines breathing difficulties! Problematic anal glands! Aggression! Hip dysplasia! Isn't playing God fun?







A new film recently debuted which stars a legendary monster portrayed by a Hollywood leading man. Opening to rave reviews and big business at the box office, the film is long on gorey, bloody scenes juxtaposed against tender moments of love and human tragedy. Yeah, we can't wait to see Interview With the Vampire! We might even spoof it next issue! For now, here's our spoof of...

# FRANKENSLIME

I am Vicgore Frankenslime! If I have my way, a mother will never again die during child birth, like mine did! My controversial plan calls for making the fathers pregnant! I also believe I can bring people back from the dead — which is good news for my patients since I'm a totally incompetent doctor!

Pay no attention to that fool Frankenslime! He still studies the ravings of ancient medical lunatics! Here at the University of Indigent Medicine, I teach my students the ways of modern medical lunatics!

I'm Professor Wildman! I've abandoned my attempts to bring people back from the dead! My experiments had terrible consequences for mankind! Actually, I'm still trying to bring one patient back to life who died without paying a large medical bill — but only so he can settle the account! Then I'll quit the business for good!

I am Hernia, Vicgore's fellow medical student! I'm not as advanced as him in my medical undertakings! He's trying to retrieve people back from the dead! Me, I'm still trying to retrieve my lab coat back from the laundry!

I'm Lizbit, an orphan raised by the Frankenslime family! Vicgore and I were raised like brother and sister! His father gave me advice like a Dutch Uncle! Now, Vicgore and I are like kissing cousins, unless we're fighting, then we're more like husband and wife! Frankly, I'm sick of relatives already, which is rare for an orphan!







I think you'll agree professor, I removed this brain with great precision!

Yes, but you made one tiny error! I wanted you to remove the brain of this cadaver, not the brain of one of your fellow students!

Oh, no! I've made a terrible mistake!

Don't worry, Vicgore! This is still the dark ages of medicine! Suing for malpractice is still hundreds of years away!



This is one of my experiments! Manipulating body parts with electrical energy!

My God! You made the hand of a chimpanzee move! What do you use it for?

Dusting, washing dishes, and it writes all the notes in my diary! It saves me a lot of time! And when I'm lonely on Friday nights I...

I got the picture! I got the picture!

Who would have thought that "Thing" would have found more work after *The Addams Family*?



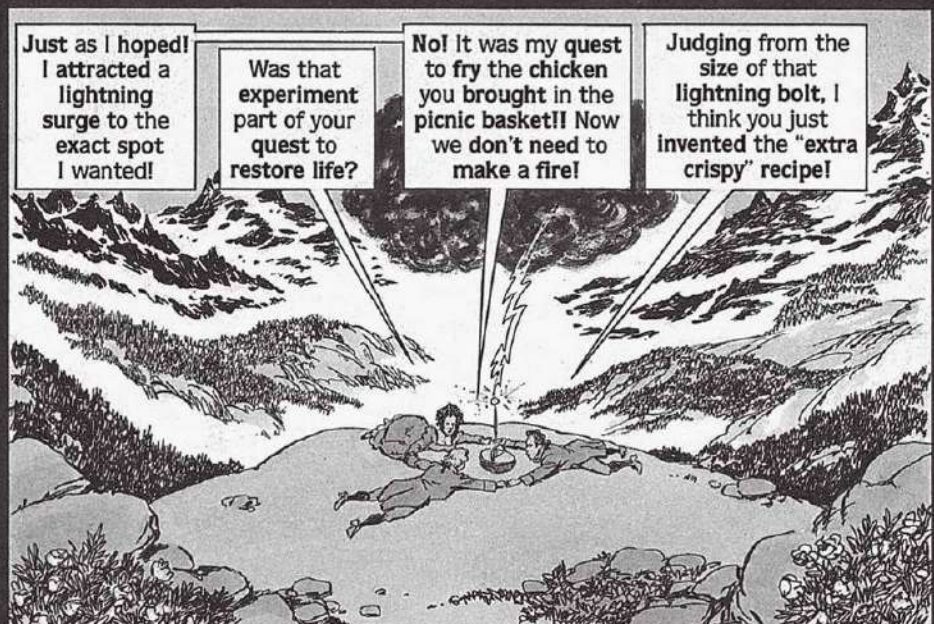
Madam Landlady, I'm expecting delivery of much medical scientific equipment for my laboratory!

So far this case of aspirins is all that's been delivered!

Good! This is really all I need to start my practice! Why not take two and call me in the morning!

You sound just like a doctor already! So professional!

ALGORE?



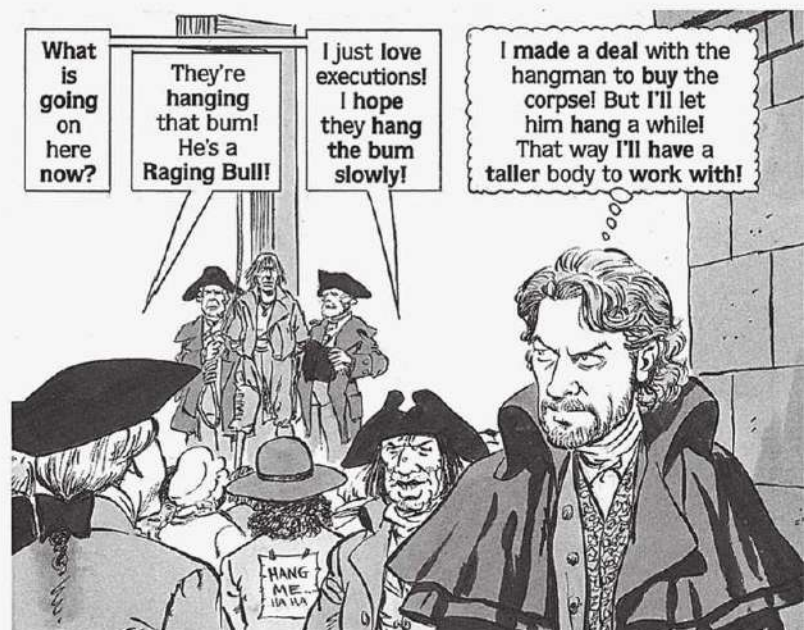
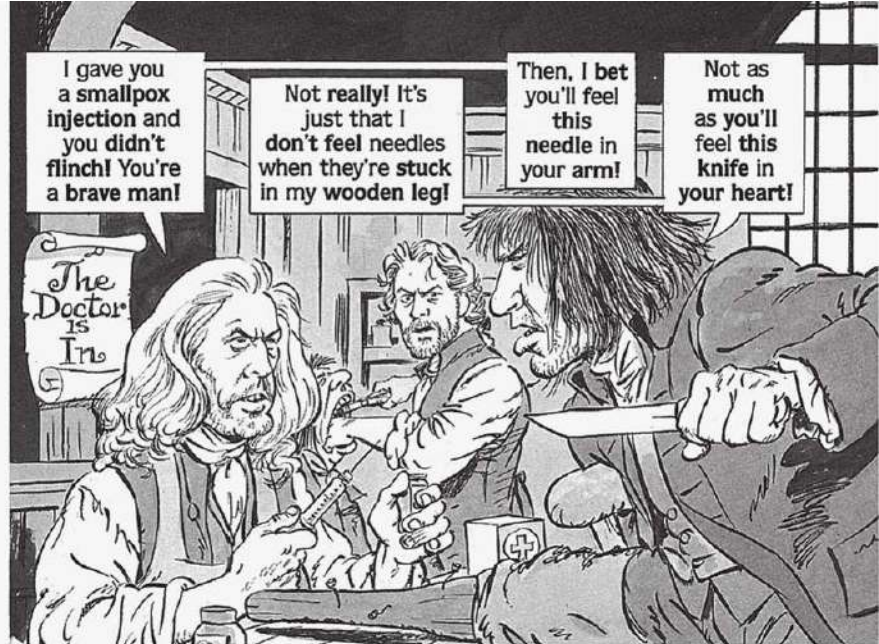
Just as I hoped! I attracted a lightning surge to the exact spot I wanted!

Was that experiment part of your quest to restore life?

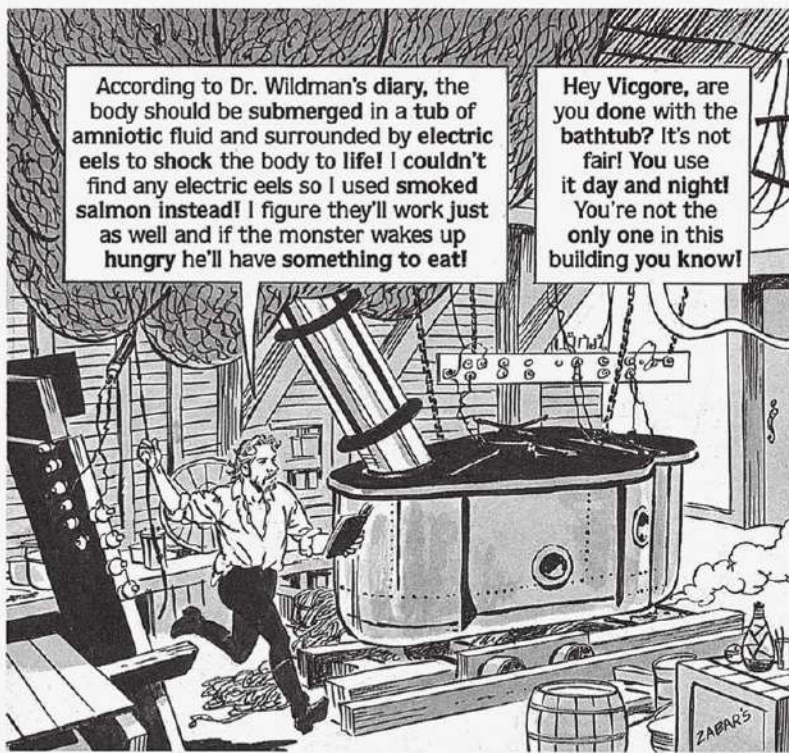
No! It was my quest to fry the chicken you brought in the picnic basket! Now we don't need to make a fire!

Judging from the size of that lightning bolt, I think you just invented the "extra crispy" recipe!









According to Dr. Wildman's diary, the body should be submerged in a tub of amniotic fluid and surrounded by electric eels to shock the body to life! I couldn't find any electric eels so I used smoked salmon instead! I figure they'll work just as well and if the monster wakes up hungry he'll have something to eat!

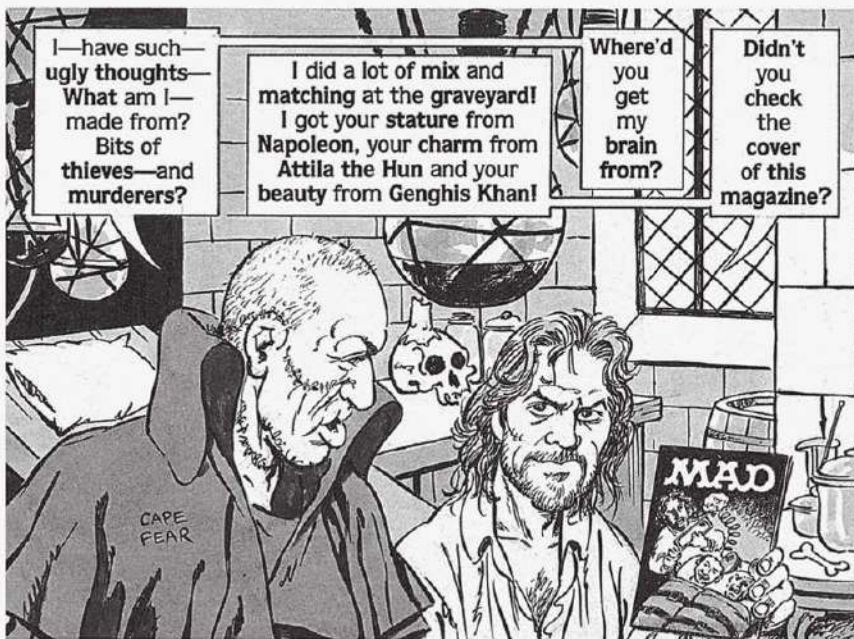
Hey Vicgore, are you done with the bathtub? It's not fair! You use it day and night! You're not the only one in this building you know!



My God! You're alive!

You've created life!

Yes, and I'm thrilled! At last, I have someone to share the rent! This much space isn't cheap!

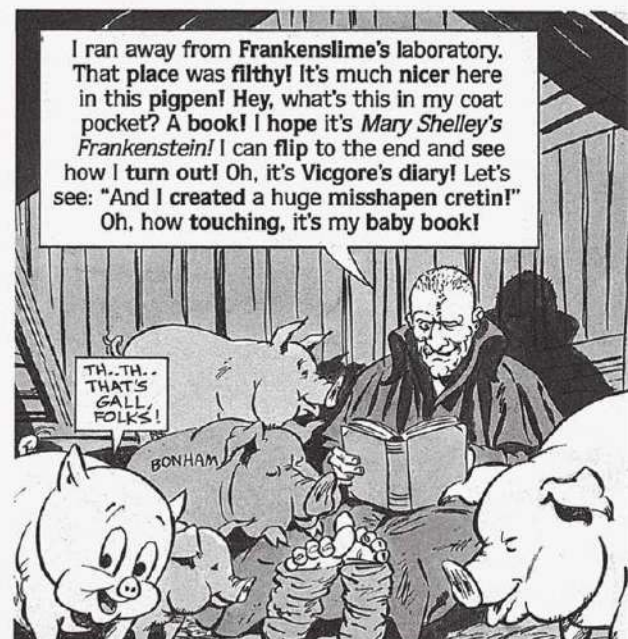


I have such ugly thoughts—What am I made from? Bits of thieves—and murderers?

I did a lot of mix and matching at the graveyard! I got your stature from Napoleon, your charm from Attila the Hun and your beauty from Genghis Khan!

Where'd you get my brain from?

Didn't you check the cover of this magazine?



I ran away from Frankenslime's laboratory. That place was filthy! It's much nicer here in this pigpen! Hey, what's this in my coat pocket? A book! I hope it's *Mary Shelley's Frankenstein*! I can flip to the end and see how I turn out! Oh, it's Vicgore's diary! Let's see: "And I created a huge misshapen cretin!" Oh, how touching, it's my baby book!

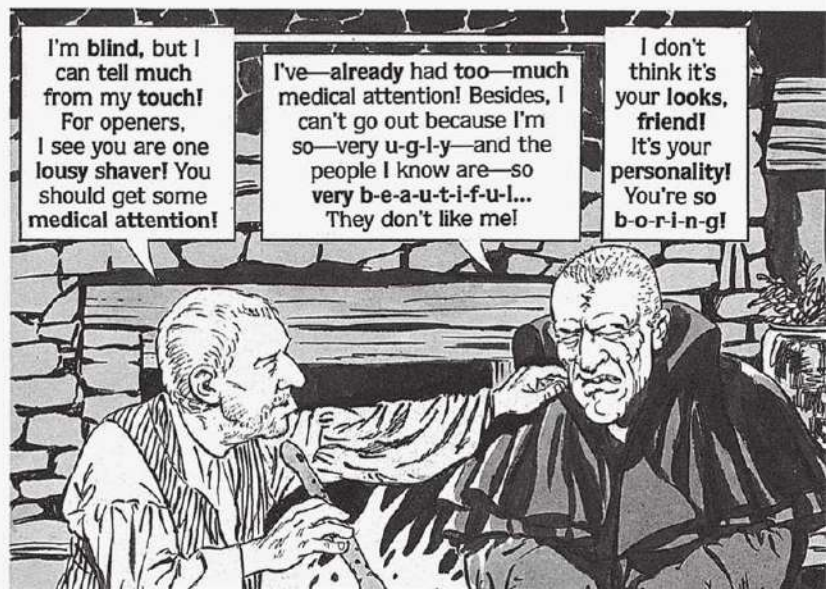


The entire crop of vegetables is harvested but the ground is solid ice! How can that be?

I think the good spirit of the forest has come to our rescue!

He picked all of them for us?

Yes! And gave me a great marketing idea! We will sell them as the world's first "frozen vegetables!"

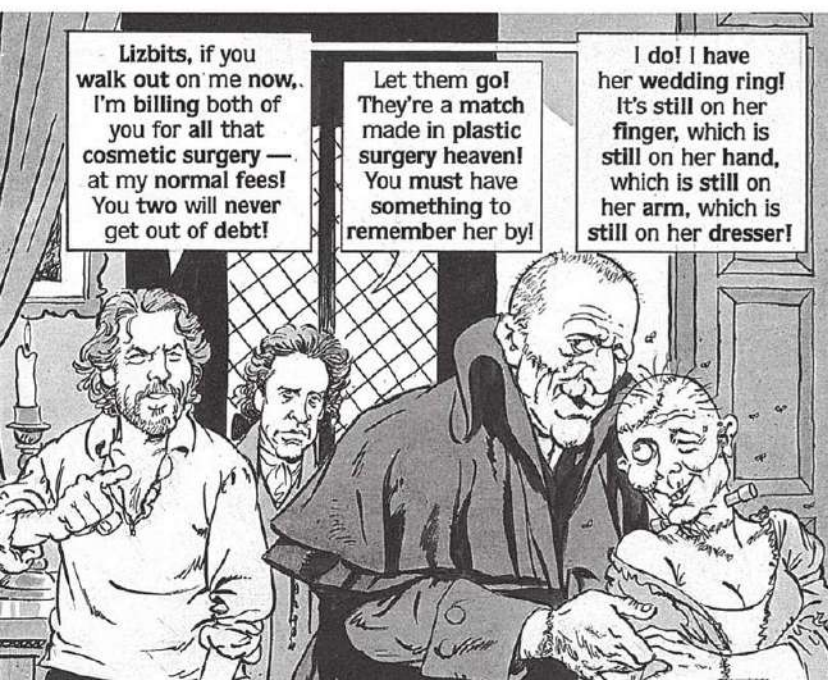
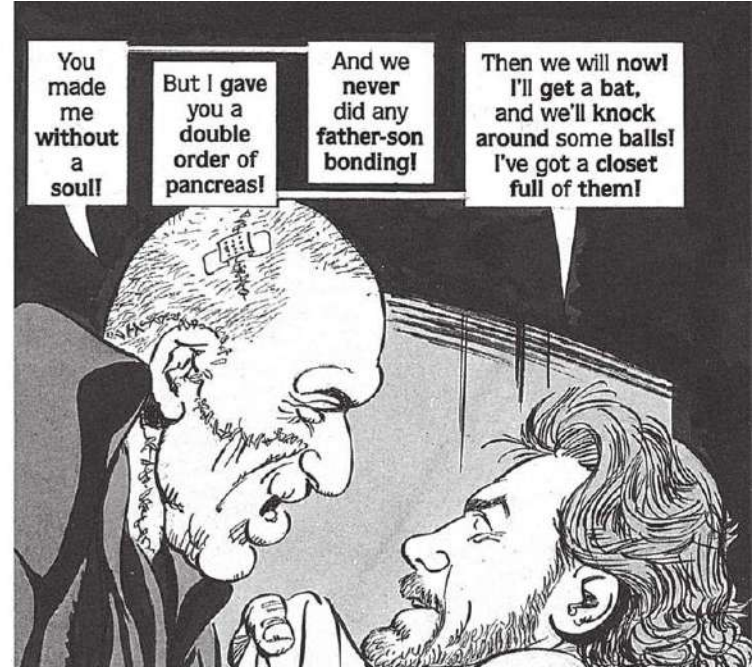
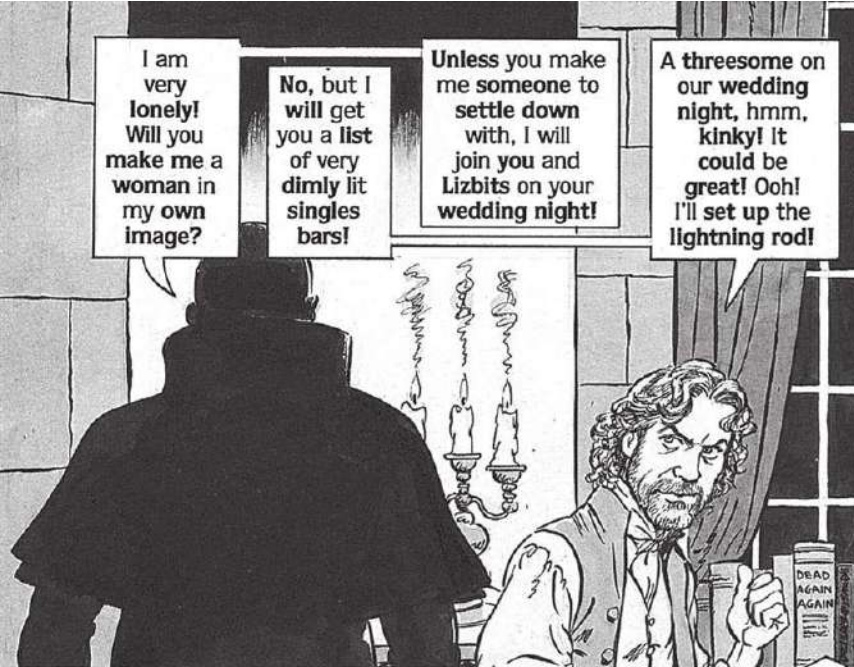


I'm blind, but I can tell much from my touch! For openers, I see you are one lousy shaver! You should get some medical attention!

I've—already had too—much medical attention! Besides, I can't go out because I'm so—very u-g-l-y—and the people I know are—so very b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l... They don't like me!

I don't think it's your looks, friend! It's your personality! You're so b-o-r-i-n-g!









No one knows more about money, the courts, the visa system, construction, politicians, technology, the economy, infrastructure, banks, campaign finance, ISIS, trade, taxes, ballrooms, lawsuits, debt, drones, and renewable energy than Donald Trump—according to Donald Trump. Now he's bringing his brilliance to a new role...

# THE U.S. CZAR OF SCIENCE



## Forensic Science



## Astronomical Science



## Biological Science



## Infectious Diseases



## Environmental Science



## Human Physiology







# SPY VS SPY



WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #96, JUL 1965

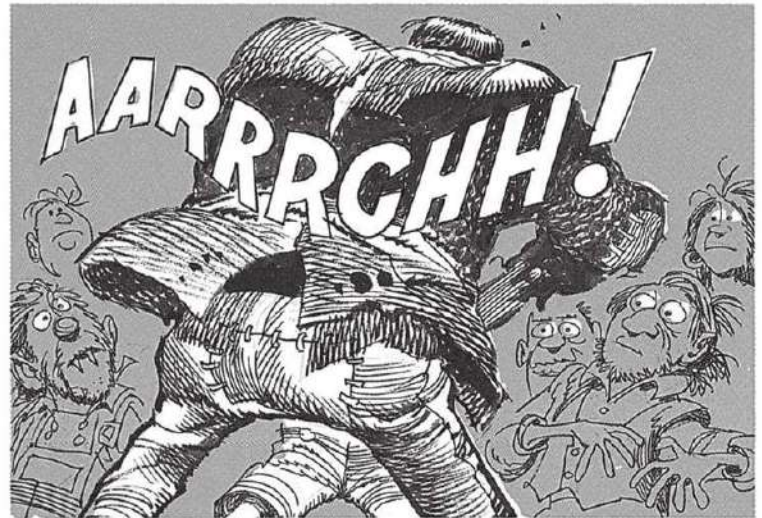




# SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE...



WRITER DUCK EDWING ARTIST JACK DAVIS







# YOU MAY HAVE BEEN A TEST-TUBE BABY IF...



...your parents' talk with you about the birds and the bees includes the phrase "the cyclotronic sperm spinner."

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**

ARTIST **DON "DUCK" EDWING**



...every Thanksgiving the sight of the turkey baster fills you with a sudden rush of tangled emotions.



...you're deathly afraid of getting into one of those enclosed-glass hotel elevators.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #355, MAR 1997

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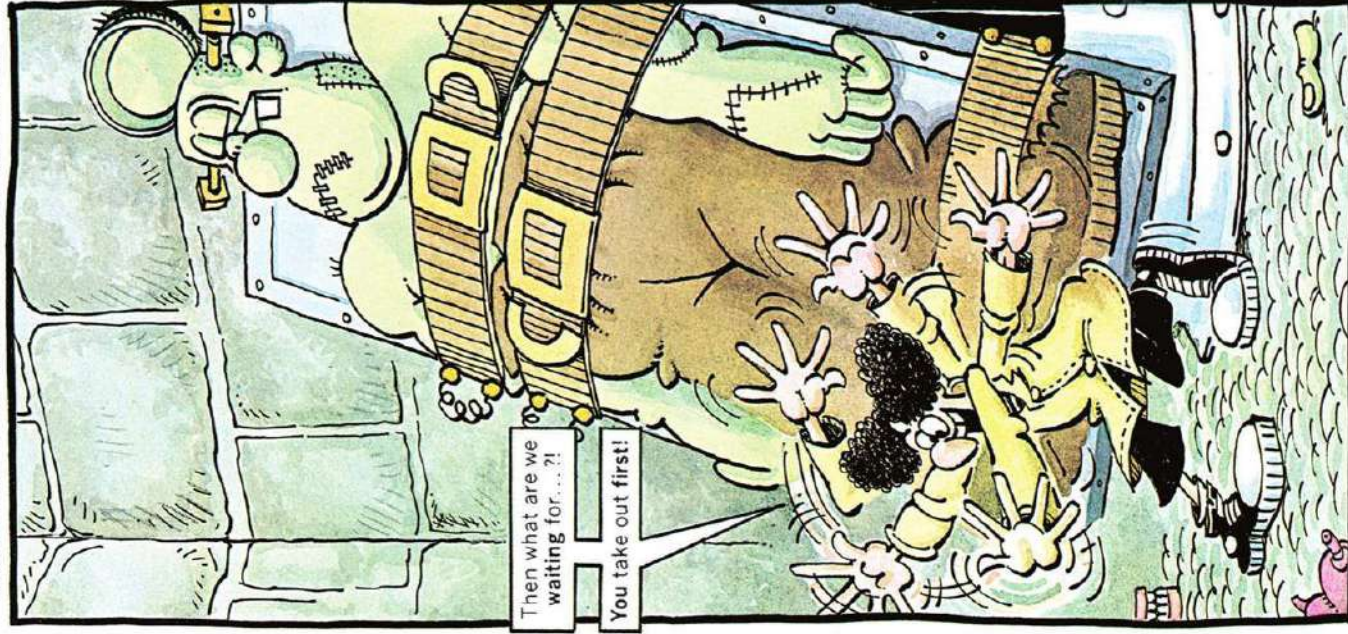
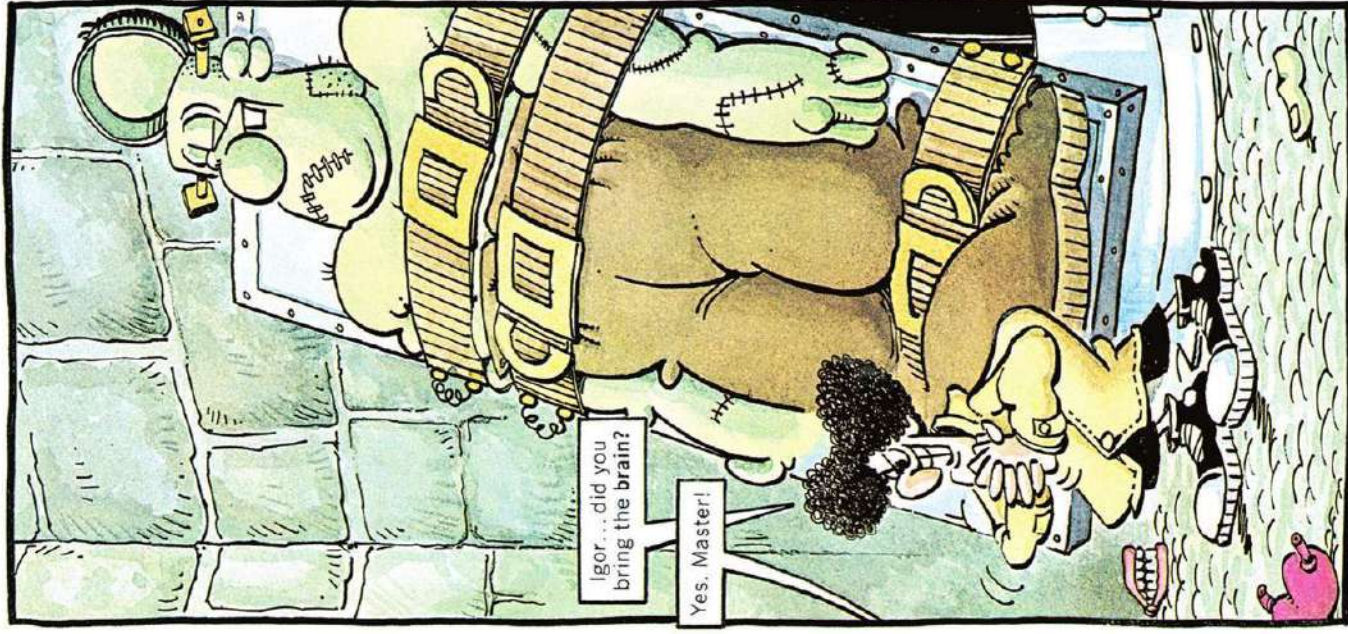






# ONE-ON-ONE NIGHT IN THE LABORATORY

WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST DON MARTIN



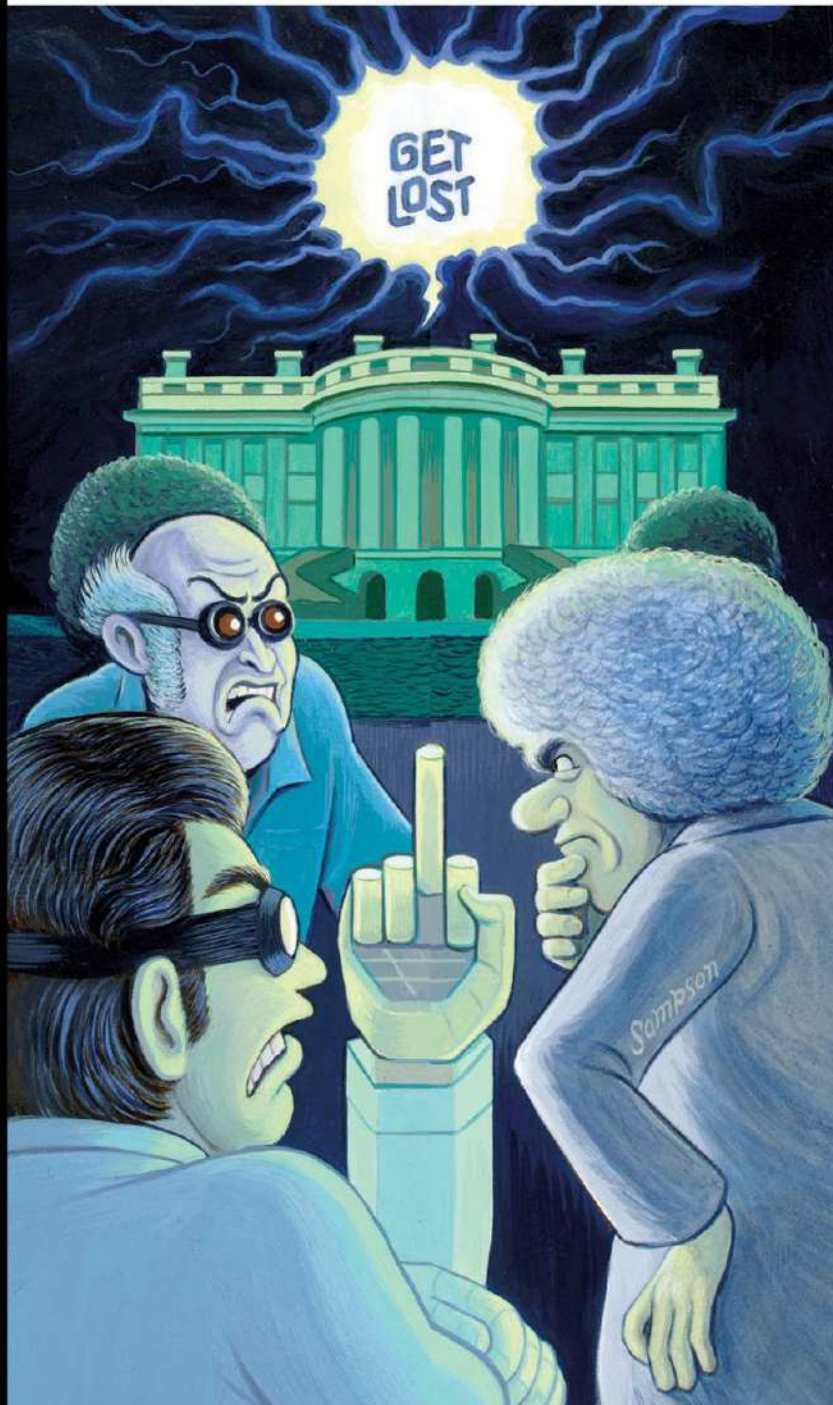


WHAT HAS  
CAUSED A  
DRAMATIC  
RISE IN MAD  
SCIENTISTS?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B



FEDERAL  
FUNDING  
CUTS

A B